Cambria Freeman.

A. M'PIKE, Editor and Publisher.

HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE.

Terms, $2 per year in advance

VOLUME 4. EBENSBURG, PA., THURSDAY, MARCH 10, 1870. NUMBER 7.

The Cambria Freeman

WILL BE PUBLISHED

EVERY THURSDAY MORNING,

At Ebensburg, Cambria Co., Pa.

The following rates, payable within three months from date of subscribing:

One copy, one year,	$2 00
One copy, six months,	1 00
One copy, three months,	50

Those who fail to pay their subscriptions after the expiration of six months will be charged at the rate of $2.50 per year, and those who fail to pay until after the expiration of twelve months will be charged at the rate of $3.00 per year.

Twelve numbers constitute a quarter; twenty-five, six months; and fifty numbers, a year.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

	3 mos.	6 mos.	1 yr.
One square, 12 lines, one insertion,	$1 00		
Each subsequent insertion,	25		
Sheriff's Notices, each,	2 00		
"Administrator" Notices, each,	2 50		
"Auditors' Notices, each,	2 50		
Literary Notices, each	1 50		
One square, 12 lines,	$ 2 50	$ 4 00	$6 00
Two squares, 24 lines,	5 00	8 00	12 00
Three squares, 36 lines,	7 00	10 00	15 00
One-quarter column,	9 50	14 00	25 00
One-third column,	11 00	16 00	28 00
One-half column,	14 00	25 00	35 00
One column,	25 00	35 00	60 00

Professional and Business Cards, not exceeding 8 lines, with paper, 6 00

Obituary Notices, over six lines, ten cents per line.

Special and business Notices eight cents a line for first insertion, and four cents for each subsequent insertion.

Resolutions of Societies, or communications of a personal nature must be paid for as advertisements.

JOB PRINTING.

We have made arrangements by which we can do or have done all kinds of plain and fancy Job Printing, such as Books, Pamphlets, Show Cards, Bill and Letter Heads, Handbills, Circulars, &c., in the best style of the art and at the most moderate prices. Also, all kinds of Ruling, Blank Books, Book Binding, &c, executed to order on as good as the best and as cheap as the cheapest.

DENTISTRY.—The undersigned, a graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of Ebensburg and surrounding vicinity, which place he will visit the FOURTH MONDAY of each month, to remain one week.

[April 8. SAM'L BELFORD D. D. S.

DR. H. B. MILLER,

Altoona, Pa.,

Operative and Mechanical DENTIST.

Office removed to Virginia street, opposite the Lutheran church. Persons from Cambria county or elsewhere who get work done by me to the amount of Ten Dollars and upwards, will have the railroad fare deducted from their bills. ALL WORK WARRANTED. [Jan. 21, 1869.-tf.

DR. D. W. ZIEGLER, Surgeon Dentist, will visit Ebensburg professionally on the SECOND Monday of each month, and remain a week, during which time he may be found at the Mountain House.

Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Nitrate Oxide, or Laughing Gas.

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., tenders his professional services as Physician and Surgeon to the citizens of Carrolltown and vicinity. Office in rear of building occupied by J. Buck & Co. as a store. Medicines can be made at his residence, one door south of A. Haug's tin and hardware store. [May 9, 1867.

J. M. LLOYD & CO., BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA. Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made.—Moneys received on deposit, payable on demand, without interest, or upon time, with interest at fair rates. an31.

J. M. LLOYD & CO., Bankers, EBENSBURG, PA. Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made on all accessible points in the United States, and a general Banking business transacted.

D. M'LAUGHLIN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.*—Office in the Exchange building, on the corner of Clinton and Locust streets—up stairs. Will attend to all business connected with his profession. Dec. 31, 1867.-tf.

JOHN P. LINTON, ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.*—Office in building on corner of Main and Franklin street, opposite Mansion House, second floor. Entrance on Franklin street. Johnstown, Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

L. PERSHING, ATTORNEY-AT-Law, *Johnstown, Pa.* Office on Franklin street, upstairs, over John Benton's Hardware Store. Jan. 31, 1867.

GEO. W. OATMAN. BRIDEMAKER & OATMAN, ATTORNEYS at Law, Ebensburg, Pa. Offices on High street, immediately east of Huntley's new store. [ap.8,'69.

E. P. TIERNEY, ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office in Colonade Row. Jan. 5, 1867-tf.

WILLIAM KITTELL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office in Colonade Row, Centre street. Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

W. H. SECHLER, ATTORNEY-AT-Law, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in rooms formerly occupied by Geo. M. Reade, Esq., in Colonade Row, Centre street. [aug.27.

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in new building recently erected on Centre street, two doors west of High street. [aug.27.

Lorillard's "EUREKA" Smoking Tobacco is an excellent article of granulated Virginia—wherever introduced it is universally admired. It is put up in handsome muslin bags, in which orders for Meerschaum Pipes are daily packed.

Lorillard's Yacht Club Smoking Tobacco classed by all who consume it as the "finest of all"—it is made of the choic'st leaf grown—it is anti nervous in its effects, as the Nicotine has been extracted—it leaves no disagreeable taste after smoking—it is very mild, light in color and weight, hence one pound will last as long as three of ordinary tobacco. In this brand we also pack orders every day for first quality Meerschaum Pipes. Try it and convince yourselves it is all it claims to be—"THE FINEST OF ALL."

Lorillard's 'CENTURY' Chewing Tobacco. This brand of Fine Cut Chewing Tobacco has no equal or superior anywhere. It is without doubt the best chewing tobacco in the country.

Lorillard's SNUFFS have now been in general use in the United States over 110 years, and is still acknowledged "the best" wherever used.

If your storekeeper does not have the articles for sale, ask him to get them; they are sold by respectable jobbers almost everywhere. Circular of prices forwarded on application.

P. LORILLARD & CO., New York.

WM. R. HUGHES ..... R. E. JONES.

HUGHES & JONES, WILMORE, PA.,

Successors to W. R. Hughes. Estab'd 1856.

DEALERS IN

FOREIGN & DOMESTIC MERCHANDISE

CONSISTING OF A GENERAL VARIETY OF

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES, HARDWARE, QEEENSWARE, CROCKERY, TINWARE, DRUGS, MEDICINES, OILS, FISH, &c., &c.,

Would invite particular attention to their large and splendid assortment of GOODS of every description, and especially to their superb stock of BOOTS and SHOES, every article of which will be sold VERY CHEAP FOR CASH OR PRODUCE, or in exchange for all kind of Lumber.

HIGHEST PRICES paid for PRODUCE.

Will also deal in Hemlock and all other descriptions of LUMBER, a long experience in the Lumber trade enabling us to deal promptly and satisfactorily with all our customers.

In short, we will sell, for READY PAY, Goods as cheap if not cheaper than any other dealer in the county. Our motto shall be—"Quick Sales, Small Profits and Ready Pay." By strict attention to business and honest dealing we expect to merit and hope to receive a fair share of public patronage.

HUGHES & JONES.

Wilmore, Feb. 24, 1870.-3m.

CHAMBERSBURG NURSERY ASSOCIATION.

J. S. NIXON, Pres't. | E. B. ENGLE, Sec'y.
W. G. REED, Treas'r. | T. B. JENKINS, Sup't.

Chambersburg, Franklin Co., Pa.

The conductors of this establishment, esteeming their character and business reputation above transient gains, have determined to produce

Such a quality of NURSERY STOCK

as shall give entire satisfaction to their customers. They cultivate all varieties of

FRUIT TREES, GRAPE VINES, SMALL FRUITS, ORNAMENTAL TREES AND SHRUBS, ROSES AND BEDDING PLANTS,

that are grown by the very best nurserymen.

The undersigned has been appointed Resident Agent at Johnstown for the above establishment. Catalogues supplied and full information furnished upon application.

W. L AKERS.

Feb. 3.-2m. Johnstown, Pa.

TO THE LADIES OF EBENSBURG.

MRS. LIZZIE T. EVANS,

(*Late of Baltimore City, Md.,*)

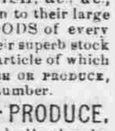
PLAIN AND FANCY DRESS MAKER,

Has opened a FASHIONABLE DRESS MAKING ESTABLISHMENT, in connection with Mme. Demorest's Fashion Emporium, No. 838 Broadway, New York, at her residence on HIGH STREET, next door to the Congregational church, East Ward, Ebensburg.

JUST RECEIVED—New and Elegant Patterns of all the latest styles of Ladies' and Children's Dresses. Paris, London and New York Fashions in advance of published modes. Ladies' and Children's Undergarments, of the most approved styles, made to order on short notice.

Ebensburg, Feb. 17, 1870.-tf.

HOTEL PROPERTY IN LORETTO FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers for sale his well-known and desirable



TAVERN STAND,

with all the necessary outbuildings, such as a commodious Stable, Ice House, Warehouse, Cistern, &c. The House is in good repair.—Terms will be made easy. If not sold before March 15th the property will be for rent.

Further information can be obtained by applying to or addressing P. H. SHIELDS.

Loretto, Feb. 3, 1870.-tf.

VALUABLE TAVERN PROPERTY FOR SALE!—That valuable and commodious Tavern Stand situate at Gallitzin, Cambria county, known as the Michael J. Smith property, is offered for sale on reasonable terms. It is one of the most desirable stands in the county, is in an excellent state of repair and doing a thriving business. Possession will be given as soon as the sale is consummated. Persons desiring to purchase will call upon or address R. L. JOHNSTON,

Jan. 6, 1870. tf. Ebensburg, Pa.

HOTEL PROPERTY FOR SALE OR TO LET!—That well established Tavern Stand known as the National House, in the Borough of Summitville, Cambria county, is offered for sale or rent. Possession will be given on the 1st day of April next. Apply to the owner on the premises.

Feb. 17, 1870.-6t. HENRY HUGHES.

R. L. JOHNSTON, J. B. SCANLAN.

JOHNSTON & SCANLAN,

Attorneys at Law,

Ebensburg, Cambria co., Pa.

Office opposite the Court House.

Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

AFLOAT UPON THE ICE.

A TALE OF THE ST. LAWRENCE.

It was one day last February, when the noble St. Lawrence was covered with ice as bright as crystal and as smooth as a mirror, that in company with Letty Mordaunt, I went out skating. The ice was over a foot in thickness, but a strong wind had a few days previously opened a channel in the centre of the river, in which much loose ice was floating. Lettie had never before had a pond to skate upon that would compare with it, and, as she was an accomplished skater, she was delighted. I have always maintained that a pretty girl never appears to better advantage that when she is engaged in skating; and I had always thought Lettie was a very pretty girl and had become quite captivated by her charms; but she never appeared half so lovely to me as upon this occasion; and as we went boldly forward, or circled in the most graceful manner, you may depend that I enjoyed myself highly, and think that she did also.

The river is about two miles in width where we were skating, and in the distance were to be seen the several islands that lie a short distance above the Gallop Rapids, and are famed for their power, which is so great that no vessel can approach within a considerable distance of the lower part of them. There is a single channel through which steamers are sometimes piloted at favorable seasons of the year; but to attempt to pass them out of the channel, or without skillful pilotage, would be the maddest of folly.

There were a considerable number of skaters out with us; but we struck out boldly for the centre of the river and soon were at a distance from them. We did not stop until within a few rods of the open water, knowing as we did that the ice was sufficiently strong to bear us. We had skated three or four miles, and felt the necessity of resting a few moments, and accordingly stood for a while, gazing upon the blue waters of the flowing river and the surrounding scenery, which is very fine. I rather think that I cast an occasional glance at the features of my fair companion, which were radiant with the glow of excitement occasioned by the exercise of skating. We stood there rather longer than we intended to, for we carried on an animated conversation and the moments passed swiftly. At length Lettie suddenly remarked:

"Look where we are."

"I see," said I, not comprehending her meaning. "Had you forgotten it?"

"We are farther down the river than we were when we stopped. We were then opposite to that windmill," pointing to the ruins of one that stood upon the opposite bank, a relic of the last century, about half a mile above us.

Somewhat surprised at this, I looked around us, and was not long in discovering the cause of the change. We were afloat! The ice upon which we were standing had become seperated from the main body and carried away by the action of the current. As it was a large piece, being at least one-eighth of a mile in extent, I felt no very great apprehension in regard to our safety, thinking it would soon float against the edge of the firm ice, so that we could easily get off it, and so have the occurrence to remember only as a pleasant adventure. I assured Lettie that there was no danger, and we patiently waited for the current to release us from captivity upon our floating island, continuing our conversation as cheerfully as before. My expectations were not fulfilled, for in about half an hour we had reached the open river where the rapidity of the current had either carried away the ice or prevented its formation, and now the fearful truth flashed upon my mind. We were going directly towards the Gallop Rapids, and at a rate that would bring us to them in less than an hour.

Lettie must have noticed the expression of my countenance, for she clung to me and said:

"Do not fear to alarm me by telling me the worst. Are we not in very great danger?"

"I am afraid that we are," I replied; "but keep up your courage and we will hope for the best."

Eagerly I scanned the surrounding land, hoping to observe some one whose attention I might attract. I skated round the edges of the ice and halloed as loudly as possible, but the wind made it impossible for me to be heard at any great distance, and we were unnoticed. It now blew quite violently, and caused the water to run over the ice, rendering it quite difficult for us to stand up, and breaking up the ice that we were upon, rendering it still smaller and threatening to hasten our doom. On we drifted, hope fading as we passed onward, and the voice of death seeming to sound in the distant roar of the rapids that was now to be faintly heard in the distance. I gave up all hope of attracting attention, and returned to Lettie.

"Be as firm and brave as possible," said I, addressing her; "for unless there is a special intervention in our behalf, I do not see what can save us from running into the rapids. The ice will be dashed to pieces, and we must perish."

I had feared that she would be overcome at hearing this; but, although as pale as the ice that we were standing upon, and hardly able to stand without support, she bore it bravely.

"Is there no hope?" she faintly inquired, her tone indicating that she did not expect an affirmative answer.

"I see no possible chance of escape," I replied; and our speed continued to increase and louder grew the roar of the rapids as we neared them.

"How long will it be before we shall reach them?" she asked.

"We cannot have but a few minutes longer to spend upon earth," I replied.

She leaned upon me, but I felt stronger when supporting her than when alone. I saw no way to avert our fate, and expected to be in eternity in a short time. Although life was dear to me, I would most willingly have relinquished it, if by so doing hers could have been saved. Yet the the fate that decreed that we were to die together, robbed it of all its terrors as far as I was concerned. It was then I realized how much I loved her, and I felt I could not die without telling her of it.

"Lettie," said I, "we shall soon be at the rapids, but I cannot die without telling you how dear you are to me. I would quickly sacrifice my life to save yours; but that is denied me. If we were spared I would offer you the homage of a lifetime. Will you now accept it for all eternity?"

A faint flush overspread her cheeks as I ceased speaking, the last time I thought that they would ever be crimsoned before they were cold in death. She clung still closer to me, and a firmer pressure of the hand was the sufficient and only answer. I felt that I was loved!

For a few moments we were both silent. I noticed that her tears were flowing, and the sight of them almost caused me to lose my self-possession. We had already passed several of the islands that stud the river immediately above the rapids, and our rate of speed was constantly increasing. I drew her closely to me, and endeavored to prepare myself for the approaching moment, when we would go down together to a watery grave. My mind was busy, and I wondered how long it would be before our fate would be known; of the various conjectures that our disappearance would give rise to; and where our bodies would be found, or if they would become entangled among the rocks and our fates never known, and if in the death-struggle we could still maintain hold of each other, and our spirits soar up in unison. I also wondered in what manner our deaths would be announced in the journals of the day. Whether it would be a "melancholy accident," or if we were found clinging to each other, as a "romantic casualty," and fancied what the emotions of various persons would be when they learned of it. These reflections were all stopped by my noticing a fisherman's hut upon an island only a short distance from us, with a couple of men engaged at work in front of it.

I pointed it out to Lettie, and said, "We may yet be saved, if I can only attract their attention. Have courage and I will attempt it."

I left her and proceeded to the extreme edge of the ice nearest to the island, and then gathering all my breath for an effort, called to them. As our lives depended upon the result, of course, I made a much louder noise than I could upon an ordinary occasion, although my emotion was at first so great that I could hardly control my voice. At length I succeeded, and had the satisfaction of seeing a boat put out after us. Although we were at some distance from them, and going very rapidly. I had no doubt that they would overtake us. Just as everything seemed to be well again, I was surprised to hear a cry from Lettie, which caused me to look round quickly. I was startled by the new aspect of affairs. The ice, owing to the action of the waves, and my weight upon one edge of it, had parted, and we were upon separate pieces. Lettie had sunk down upon the ice and was gazing earnestly towards me. The pieces of ice were caught in eddies and went off in opposite channels; but it was with the greatest delight that I saw the boatman row after her, leaving me to my fate, and when I had passed the island and looked back, I saw that she was rescued.

Safe in the boat! my feelings almost overcame me; and if ever I earnestly returned thanks to an overruling Providence, it was then. Although I was at a considerable distance from her, I caught a last glance, and saw that, although almost fainting, she was gazing after me. I knew that the boatman would not think of following me, for I was now upon the edge of the rapids. The principal events of my life passed rapidly in review thro' my mind, and my memory was very active; but the sweetest remembrance of all was of that moment during the last hour, when Lettie confessed that she loved me.

The last hope had fled, and I was calculating the moments that would elapse before the ice would be dashed to pieces, when turning round to take a farewell look at earth and sky, I saw a canoe, propelled by a couple of skillful voyagers, coming rapidly after me; but although it fairly seemed to skip over the waves, it hardly seemed to gain on me. The water dashed over the cake of ice, and I was wet and almost insensible. The pursuing craft reached me just in time to save me, and I saw that it was one of light birch-bark, and that my rescuers were Canadian Indians. It was drawn out upon the ice, and I was placed in the bottom of it and cautioned to lie perfectly still. Then, launching it, they seized their paddles and devoted their energies to the management of their frail craft. It was impossible to proceed back, so over the rapids we went. No craft other than like the one that we were in, and guided by experienced persons, would have ever gone through safely. Now running within a few inches of a rock, now circling around the outer edge of an eddy, and then skipping over the boiling waters and plunging down a waterfall. A motion of mine or a false stroke of theirs would have capsized us and sent us all into eternity. But we were safe; and I quickly rejoined Lettie, who soon recovered from the effects of her ride.

I rewarded my rescuers as well as money could do so, for snatching me from the jaws of destruction, and they were more than satisfied.

Lettie and I will soon be joined in wedlock; and I hope that our voyage down the stream of life may be more pleasant than was our excursion down the St. Lawrence.

Your Change, Sir.

One of the most nondescrip specimens of humanity called dandies, traveling through Connecticut a few days since in his own or borrowed conveyance, was brought up with a "round turn" at a toll-gate, which he designed to pass without paying the usual fee. When he found himself in limbo, from which he could not escape "forking over," he inquired of a young lady who was in attendance at the gate, how much he had to pay before he could pass the formidable barrier.

"Three cents, sir, is the charge for single wagons," replied the young lady.

"Three cents is a three pence, the half of a six pence; one of the smallest bits of silver in use, eh! young woman am I right?" said the dandy, feeling his pockets for the change.

"Three cents, sir, if you please," said she."

"In your office of high*wayman*, young *woman*, you will substract the amount of your demand from this piece, and return me the balance as conveniently quick as your ordinary locomotion will allow," said the dandy gentleman, at the same time purposely dropping a shilling piece into the mud beneath his wagon. "Ah! there it is in the mud, I declare. I would not dirty my fingers for twenty of them."

The young lady took the shilling from the mud, where he had dropped it, went into the house, and returned with nine cents which she placed immediately under the wheel, where she had taken up the shilling.

"Hillow, hillow, young woman, what is it you're doing?" said the dandy. Why don't you put the coin in my hand, eh?"

The girl archly replied: "Sir, I found your money under the wagon; there you will find your change." And as she turned to go into the house, she gave the fellow a most significant smile, and added: "I wouldn't dirty my fingers for twenty of them? would you, Mr. Dandy-*man*?—ha, ha, ha—there's your change, sir," and she closed the door.

The gentleman dismounted, picked up "his coppers," and was off at full speed, impatient to get out of sight and hearing. If he should ever happen in that country again, he will take care how he makes change with Yankee girls.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.—The following notices are selected from a humorous cotemporary:—

"No notis will be took from this date, hereafterwards, ov letters that haint got a postage stamp onto them. Don't write only on one side of the manuscript, and don't write on that. Don't send a manuscript unless you can read it after it gets dry. We pay, all the way up hill, from ten cents to one dollar for contributions, according to length; and settlements made promptly at the end of the next ensuing year. Poetry and prose pieces are respectfully solicited. The highest price for awful railroad smashes and elopements with another man's wife. No swearing aloud in our paper."

"ISAAC.—Your article on 'frogs' is received. It makes us laff like lightning. Your idea that frogs was discovered by Kristopher Columbus, in the year 1492, has slipped our memory."

"NOAH.—We very humbly dekline your essa on the flood. Your remarks might possibly lead one more man to think as you do, and we don't want our columns to be held responsible for increasing the number of phools. The world has already got more phools than there is any need of."

A GERMAN CUSTOM.—A letter from Weimar says they have two very pretty customs there connected with the erection of houses. One is that a young child always drives the first nail into one of the timbers, and an inscription is placed upon the wood, bearing the name and age of the child, date of erection, &c. Then when the house is raised, a few planks are laid for flooring in an upper story, when the master builder, his workmen, and all well-disposed friends assemble to sing a song of praise to God for their safe accomplishment thus far of their undertaking.—Then a band of music plays, numerous bottles of wine are drank, and there are speeches, toasts and huzzas from stentorian German throats.

"I'LL be around this way in a minute," as the sceondhand said to the pendulum.

A WARNING TO MOTHERS.

BY JOHN QUILL.

The following account of the latest nitro-glicerine accident is too funny to be witheld;

This horrible tale was related to me by Archibald Haggerty, the young gentleman who blacks boots: "Mr. Quill, you see Joe McGinnis and me, and a lot of us fellers was a playin' marvels down to Pine street wharf one day, and Joe McGinnis had no luck. He blowed on his alley, and said conjuriu' over it, and spit on it, and said 'fen everythings,' but't wan't no use for us fellers won his commoners and his bull's eye, and his glass agate, and his white alleys, until Joe just busted out a cryin' and went and set down on a board, and rubbed his fists into his eyes like he was tryin' to gouge 'em. And us fellers we didn't pay no attention to Joe McGinnis, and we went on playin,' and never saw that Joe had gone and sot down on a place where some feller had been shippin' this year nitro-glycerine. And that there stuff, you know, Mr. Quill, it had been and leaked out all over that there board on which Joe McGinnis was a settin', and the first thing Joe McGinnis knowed, his pants was soaked with nitro-glycerine, like he had sot down in a river. Yes, it was. And Joe McGinnis when he felt it a gettin' damp, he pranced home and tho't he'd dry them pants of his'n by the stove. But, you know, old Mrs. McGinnis, when she seed Joe, she was mad as fury, and she just rose right up and snorted:

"I say, you Joe, you outrageous willin' where'v you bin with them there pants?'

"And then old Mrs. McGinnis she just made a rush for Joe, Mr. Quill, and she grabbled a hold of Joe, and lay him acoss her lap this here way, you know. Then she letted up that there number six-teen fist o' hern intendin' to spank Joe McGinnis like sin. But when she struck that nitro-glycerine, Mr. Quill, wasn't there a regular bustin' out of things! Je-ru-sa-lem! I guess so! There was a kind of a grumble and roar, and a rarin', tarin', thunder and lightnin' explosion, and then about thirty billion of earthquakes all run into one, and Joe McGinnis was blown through the windows and the door, and the fire place, in little bits of chunks about the size of a marvel, and he never knowed what ailed him, while Mrs. McGinnis went a pitchin' through the ceilin' and the garret about ten thousand miles, along with chairs and stovepipe, and pans, and cats, and soup-tureens and one thing another; and she never come down again, she didn't. And that was what ailed Joe McGinnis, as sure as you're born. And now, Mr. Quill, couldn't you give a fellow a quarter for Christmas?"

It was a sad fate, that of young Joseph McGinnis; and what a solemn warning it conveys to mothers. How careful should every parent be to examine her child's trowsers with chemical tests for nitro-glycerine before inflicting punishment. Let mothers lay the lesson to heart and resolve hereafter to exercise loving vigilance, lest they, too, should perish as this wretched Mrs. McGinnis did, without a chance to get off any last words.

CERTAIN SIGNS—When the roosters are observed before daylite in the morning soreing amung the klouds, and uttering lamentations, then look out for some sudden weather and a severe pucker in the money market.

When yu see 13 geese walking Injun file and toeing in, you can deliberately bet yure last surviving dollar on a hard winter and a great fluctiousness during the next season in the price of cowhide boot.

If pigs squeal in the nite, and grasshoppers come oph ov their roost and mingle in a free fight, you may hope for high winds in a few weeks, and also the typus fever in yure naborhood.

When spiders are seen climbing up the wall backwards, and frogs cough as if they had the hicups, look out for rain. This iz also a sure sign that children will have the measles light.

If bees hang around their hives, and mules are seen in a brown study, a storm of some kind is cooking, and yu will notiss the market for herring is very cadaverous and chilly.

Jist before a heavy sno storm, of 3 foot deep, chimbly swallows are uncommon skarse, and in the moral world there iz a grate lazyness in the agytashun of the temperance question.

When hens lay 2 eggs a day, and men cease to bragg and wimmin cease to cackkle, then Injun summer draws ni, and the Millenium ain't fur oph.—*Josh Billings' Almanac.*

A GOOD THING.—A gentleman from Illinois, who thought himself peculiarly fitted to represent the country abroad, followed Mr. Lincoln with great pertinacity, button-holing him at all times and in every place without the slightest mercy. Finally the President, with a pleasant smile, asked him if he could speak Spanish. "No." "Well, learn Spanish, and I'll tell you of a good thing you can get." After three months of hard study, the would be diplomat returned to the charge, reminding the President of his promise and assuring him that he had thoroughly mastered the Spanish language. "Well," said Mr. Lincoln, "I promised to tell you of a good thing you could get. Get Don Quixote and read it; it will make you laugh."

A Pleasant Incident.

One of the pleasant things we saw on our late journey was a glimpse of two little sisters of charity. Somewhere above Fitchburg, as we stopped for twenty minutes at a station, I amused myself by looking out of a window at a pretty waterfall which came tumbling over the rocks, and spread into a wide pool that flowed up to the railway. Close by stood a cattle train, and the mournful sounds that came from it touched my heart. Full in the hot sun stood the cars, and every crevice of room between the bars across the doorway was filled with pathetic noses, sniffling eagerly at the sultry gusts that blew by, with now and then a fresher pool that lay dimpling before them. How they must have suffered, in sight of water, with the cool dash of the fall tantalizing them, and not a drop to wet their poor parched mouths. The cows lowed dismally, and the sheep tumbled one over the other, in their frantic attempts to reach the blessed air, bleating so plaintively the while, that I was tempted to get out and see what I could do for them.

But the time was nearly up, and while I hesitated two little girls appeared, and did the good deed much better than I could have done it. I couldn't hear what they said; but their friendly little faces grew quite lovely to me, in spite of the tan, the old hats, the bare feet and shabby gowns, as they worked away so heartily. One pulled off her apron, and spread it on the grass, emptying the berries from her pail upon it, ran to the pool and returned with it dripping, to hold it up to the suffering sheep, who stretched their hot tongues gratefully to meet it, and lapped the precious water with an eagerness that made little Barefoot's task a hard one. But to and fro she ran, never tired, though the small pail was soon empty; and her friend meantime pulled great handfuls of clover and grass for the cows, and having no pail, filled her "picking-dish" with water to throw on the poor dusty noses appealing to her through the bars. I wish I could have told the tender-hearted children how beautiful their compassion made that hot, noisy place, and what a sweet picture I took away with me of those two little sisters of charity.—*Merry's Museum.*

THE WONDERS.—This world of ours is filled with wonders. The thieroscope reveals them not less than the telescope, each at either extreme of creation. In the insect creation, particularly, there is so much to know that has never been dreamed of—wheels within wheels, without computation or number. Let us take a rapid glance at the proofs of this statement. the polypus, it is said, like the fabled hydra, receives new life from the knife which is lifted to destroy it. The fly spider lays an egg as large as itself. There are four thousand and forty-one muscles in the caterpillar. Hooke discovered fourteen thousand mirrors in the eye of a drone; and to effect the respiration of a carp, thirteen thousand three hundred arteries, vessels, veins, bones, etc., are necessary. The body of every spider contains four little masses pierced with a multitude of imperceptible holes, each hole permitting the passage of a single thread; all the threads, to the amount of a thousand to each mass, joined together when they come out, and make the single thread with which the spider spins its web; so that what we call a spider's thread consists of more than four thousand united. Leuwhenock, by means of microscopes, observed spiders no bigger than the grain of sand, and which spun threads so fine that it took four thousand of them to equal in magnitude a single hair.—*People's Home Journal.*

REMARKABLE LAKES.—The most remarkable lake perhaps in the world is the Dead Sea, the waters of which contain bitumen as well as salt; this bitumen, which is called the "bitumen of India," is no other than the asphaltum, which has caused some authors to call this sea Lake Asphaltum.

The land which borders on this lake contains a great quantity of bitumen, and many have applied the fables to this lake which the poets feign of the Lake Avernus, that no fish could live in it, and that birds that attempted to fly over it were suffocated; but neither of these lakes produce such mortal events; fish live in both, birds pass over them, and men bathe in them without the least danger.

Such, indeed, is the specific gravity of the water from the fluid holding in solution nearly one-fourth of its weight of its various salts that it would be difficult for a man to sink in it.

A petrifying lake in Ireland is also mentioned as remarkable, and the Lake Neagh has also the same property of apparently turning wood into stone. But these petrifactions are no other than incrustations like the water of Arcueil, near Paris.

SMART.—Who is the shortest man mentioned in the Bible? Knee-high-miah. Bedford (Ind.) Independant.

How about Bildad, the Shuhite (shoe-height)?—Owybe Wave.

Why, man, Tot (toe-high) knocks the socks from your Shuhite, and certainly Loummi (low am I) stood the shortest of all.—Idaho World.

THE best cure for dirt is the water cure.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.
THURSDAY MORNING, MARCH 10, 1870.

THE END REACHED.

On Tuesday last, the bill for the removal of the county seat from Ebensburg to Johnstown was taken up and considered by the House of Representatives. The measure was *defeated*, but whether this result was brought about by a direct vote on the first section of the bill, or by a motion for its indefinite postponement, we are not accurately informed. That the bill was *defeated*, however, is a fixed fact. Thus has this fair and beautiful structure, which it cost so much precious time and so much patient labor to erect, toppled to the ground, like a nursery boy's miniature house built with cards. The ultimate fate of this silly and preposterous movement has not created the slightest degree of excitement here, or in the northern portion of the county, where such a just and meritorious result was confidently anticipated. As it has always been regarded as unmanly, even according to the refined and humane code of the prize ring, to strike an antagonist after you have fairly knocked him down, we will not at this time pursue the subject any further. Precisely what shape this vexed question may hereafter assume, or to what new field this domestic struggle between the "*Red Rose*" of Ebensburg and the "*White Rose*" of Johnstown may be ultimately transferred, is a question for the future to disclose. In view of the late 'unpleasantness" between the two "rival houses," we indulge the hope, that the *dying notes* of the editor of the Johnstown *Tribune*, like those of the swan, will be his *sweetest*.

AFTER the sudden and inglorious exit of Whittemore from his seat in the House of Representatives, the Military Committee, in pursuing its investigations, procured evidence sufficient to implicate John T. Dewees, of North Carolina, and I. S. Galloway, of Kentucky, in the dishonorable and corrupt business of selling cadetships. Dewees is a thorough-bred carpet-bagger, while Galloway professes to be a democrat. Both these worthies would have been promptly expelled, but before the Chairman of the committee could get an opportunity to offer a resolution for that purpose, they both resigned their seats. Butler, of Tennessee, is likely to be expelled, if he does not cheat the Committee by sending in his resignation. There are several carpet-baggers of the last Congress, not now members, who are deeply involved in this corrupt business, but in as much as the House has no jurisdiction over their persons, they will escape merited punishment and disgrace. All these *honorable* gentlemen have acted on the advice given by Iago to Roderigo in the play, "Put money in thy purse, honestly if you can, but put money in thy purse." The Committee have made a report that John Covode is *innocent*. Lucky Covode! We were well satisfied that he would prove too sharp to be caught in the Committee's net.

WE learn from the Washington city dispatches that the Rev. B. F. Whittemore is making a vigorous effort to induce his negro constituents of the first South Carolina district to return him to his seat in Congress which he has dishonored and disgraced.—This superlative degree of brazen effrontery on his part does not at all astonish us. It was to have been expected, and is in perfect harmony with the base and groveling instincts of a genuine carpet-bagger. If the people of his district were intelligent and capable of fully appreciating his character, they would spew him out of their mouths, but as they are ignorant and degraded, it is not improbable that the Reverend scoundrel may be re-elected. If such should be the case, the very moment he arrives at Washington, prepared to enter on a new career of infamy, he ought to be arrested under the Act of Congress of 1853 and prosecuted to the full extent of the law. That act was passed to meet precisely such cases as his own, and if its provisions are enforced, as they ought to be, they will put an effectual quietus to his Congressional aspirations, and the seat that knew him once will know him no more forever. An example is sorely needed, in order that a stop may be put to alarming depravity and corruption which seem to be the rule and not the exception with our pure and enlightened law-makers at Washington. The Congressional augean stable ought to be thoroughly cleansed, if there can be found a Radical Hercules to undertake the task. If Whittemore should be returned, his case would make an appropriate commencement of the good work.

Knownothingism Revived.

Our readers are aware that a bill has been introduced into the State Senate by one Rutan, who is a Radical member of that body from the Washington and Beaver district, which proposes to authorize a smelling committee, to consist of three persons, to be appointed by the Court, to make visits to and examinations of the manner in which the nunneries and other Catholic institutions in this State are conducted. In reference to this novel and unprecedented species of legislation, the Harrisburg correspondent of the Blair County *Radical* uses the following plain and emphatic language. We will not now take the time to make any comments on the insane and bigoted remarks of this Harrisburg scribbler, but will simply call the attention of a certain portion of the Radical party in the northern part of this county, to what this correspondent says on the subject. The persons to whom we refer are much more numerous than would be required "to make a respectable funeral procession on a Sunday."

"Senator Rutan's Catholic Inspection bill has raised considerable dust. He presented the bill to oblige some friends in his district (Beaver and Washington which have no Catholic institutions) and cared very little about it, but since the Democracy have got on such a high horse about it, he has his back up and will press it. There are some prospects of its passage. *If it is to be made a political question, which I hope it will be*, it will pass. The Republican party will have *nothing to lose. There isn't enough Catholics vote that ticket to make a respectable funeral procession on a Sunday.*"

Geary as U. S. Senator.

We believe it was the first Napoleon who remarked, that there was but one step from the sublime to the ridiculous. The truth of the saying is well illustrated by the semi-official announcement from Harrisburg, that the man whose stalwart legs since the war are too full of bullet holes to dance, is anxious to be the successor of Simon Cameron in the United States Senate in 1873. If it had been stated that John W. Geary was "fixing things" to make himself the successor of Grant, instead of Cameron, it would not have excited any undue astonishment. Geary is fully the equal of Grant as an orator, while he surpasses him, in his own estimation, as a military hero. We do not know that Stonewall Jackson ever expressed any fear of Grant, but is it not a part of the history of the war, Geary himself being the witness, that Stonewall, at a council of his own officers, *did* advise them with baited breath to beware of the terrible Geary.

The initiatory step in this Senatorial game is about being taken by Geary's private secretary, Dr. Gihon, who has resigned his position and intends publishing a daily paper at Harrisburg, with the view of advancing Geary's interests as a candidate for Senatorial honors. Twenty years ago, when there were political giants in the land, the bare statement that a man of the mental calibre and unbounded vanity of John W. Geary aspired to a seat in the United States Senate, would have been received with supreme derision and contempt. The Senate could then boast of such men as Webster, Clay, Calhoun, Benton, Buchanan and other eminent and distinguished statesmen, whose great abilities and public services have conferred honor and renown, not only upon themselves, but upon their country. The late civil war changed all this, and when the radical political cauldron commenced to boil, the scum was sure to rise to the surface. It *has* come in its meanest and most unadulterated form, and its baleful results are plainly to be seen in both branches of the national legislature. The Senate is now dwarfed and belittled by the presence of such creatures as Warner and Spencer, McDonald and Rice, Osborn and Gilbert, Harris and Kellogg, for the frontispiece, with the Rev. Hiram R. Revels as the dark picture in the background. These men are all the inevitable and natural political spawn of the rebellion and have slimily crept into the Senate, without any intelligent or substantial constituencies. If, through the rapid and startling revolutions of the wheel of political fortune, John W. Geary should ever become a Senator from this State, a result which may all the gods forefend, he would find a congenial place among the adventurers and carpet-baggers whom we have named. We cannot, of course forecast the political future, for the ways of Radicalism are crooked and hard to understand, but the day on which Geary shall be elected a Senator of the United States from this renowned old Commonwealth, will be a day of darkness and political despair. When that disgraceful event takes place there is just one thing more that ought to be done, in order that the cup of her humiliation may be filled to overflowing, and that would be to elect John W. Geary's man Friday, the immortal John Covode, as his colleague. Then could the old Keystone State, like the Roman matron when she was asked to show her jewels, point with conscious pride to those two illustrious sons of hers and exclaim, "there they are!"

A PHENOMENON IN MAINE.—A correspondent of the Lewiston (Maine) Journal says a singular phenomenon occurred last week, in the field of John Gould, Jr., in Lisbon. A loud noise was heard in the vicinity, on the same day the shock of an earthquake was experienced in Richmond. People rushed out of doors and looked around to discover the cause of the noise, but nothing unusual was to be seen. Since then, it has been found that a large mass of earth had been lifted from its place, in Mr. Gould's field by some unknown power. The earth removed is nearly in the form of a parallelogram on the surface. It is about twelve feet long and four feet wide, and is fully a foot thick or to the depth of the frost. It is as regular, and the corners as well defined, as though cut by a saw, and was thrown out apparently by some tremendous power exerted by all parts alike, as it was deposited "right side up," half its width from the place it formerly occupied. The ground on one side of the hole is puffed up about six inches, to the rising land, about a rod distant.

—Some ugly rumors are on the wing with reference to the management of the Soldiers' Orphan School of this State. Perhaps the movement in the Senate is based upon facts darkly shadowed in the hinted transactions. It is rumored that in some instances stock has been distributed in such a manner as to drop into the lap of some persons connected with these Orphan Schools, and in others the quarrel is over the cost of certain articles furnished to the Schools. Of the point and body of these rumors we know nothing; but there are those who believe, that if any investigation is ordered, there will be resignations here as well as in Washington. But "it is not our funeral." The Radicals have the Legislature and the Orphan Schools, and they must satisfy the public that all this is right.

RAILROAD MATTERS.—The tea traffic over the Pacific Railroad is increasing, and is destined to be a source of great revenue in the future. One thousand packages of tea, the cargo of the ship Benefactress, at San Francisco, have gone forward to Chicago, by rail. The remaining 10,000 packages are ordered to be shipped to New York by the consignees, A. A. Low & Co.

An eighty thousand dollar tannery is to be erected at Philipsburg, Centre county, early next Spring.

Speech of John Quincy Adams.

HOW THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY WILL YET SAVE THE COUNTRY.

[Correspondence of the World.]

BOSTON, February 28.

The Constitutional Club, last evening, celebrated its sixth anniversary, at the United States Hotel, and seldom if ever, has there been in Boston a better banquet, or four hours of keener enjoyment. Over a hundred members were present, including John Quincy Adams, George Lunt, and Mayor Shurtliff. The following is the

SPEECH OF HON. JOHN QUINCY ADAMS.

With the war of secession, gentlemen, we have no occasion to deal. It has passed into history. But there is one result of it with which it is pre-eminently necessary that we should deal. At that time, when the cannon were fired at Fort Sumpter, the people of the North "as one man" flocked to the capital to defend the Constitution and the Union. That was the impulse which carried them through in the first place. They flocked into the Capitol forgetting for a time all constitutional rights, all the original purposes for which the building had been erected; not unnaturally, gentlemen, they turned it into purposes of a fortress and a defence. They called upon the war power of the Constitution, and they said, "so long as this insurrection exists we will use the Constitution, we will use the Capitol as a fortress; and from it shall issue the great prerogative of government until this thing has passed away from us." After the arms had been laid down, long after the angry and warlike people who took up those arms had surrendered, and agreed that they were beaten, had said there should be no more war, the politicians of a party in this country took possession of that citadel of our freedom, and have abused it from that day to this, not as a defence of the constitution but as a simple emolument for their own advantages.—What has been the result? Where do we stand to-day? I mean to say, and I say it with a sense of responsibility, that to day there is nothing of the old Constitution of our fathers left to us except what was always understood and believed by them to be a mere incident of constitutional power, and that is the war power. (Applause.) That is what we are living under. That is the thing under which the present Constitution of the United States has been built, for do not imagine for a moment, when I speak of the Constitution of the United States, that I design to be understood as speaking of the Constitution our fathers left to us—by no manner of means. The old constitutional edifice of the fathers was built of the white marble of the States, which they brought together voluntarily as a work of love, and piled up there one by one each in pride and delight, adding stone after stone to the beautiful and symmetrical edifice under which we all live. (Applause.) But what is this thing which now we see there in Washington? Is that built of those stones? Is that put together by any such bands as those which cemented the old Capitol? Why, gentlemen, it is built of the volcanic lava, hot yet from the results of the outpouring of the mount (applause), and it is clamped together by great bands of black, rusted, iron fetters. (Applause.) It's no such edifice at all; and now we have in the Presidential chair a man who, when he swears to protect and defend and preserve the Constitution, seems to think that this is the Constitution which he swears to preserve. Now, my friends, what is the course for us to pursue? What are we to do in the face of the fact that we see a despatch coming over the wires from the State of Georgia, which, even under Radical ideas, has been long ago in the Union, saying that the Legislature has met, and that certain gentlemen have been turned out of their seats for disability, certain others for being illegally elected, and certain others for certain other things too numerous to mention? Why, gentlemen, why? Because the people of the State of Georgia believe they ought not to be there? Because the members of their own body have passed upon that question, and decided that they were not legally elected? Why, gentlemen, you are old-fashioned You are going back to the early days of the republic. No. Because Alfred J. Terry, Major-General, says they shan't go into the Legislature. (Applause.) That, gentlemen, is the Constitution under which we live. What, as I said before, is the policy to be pursued? It seems to me, I confess, that there is but one. I don't know what the other gentlemen may think, but after carefully covering the whole ground as well as we could, I am pursuaded that there is no hope in the men who have done these things, no hope whatever. They have actually brought things to such a pass that it is now good constitutional law that a State may be dragooned in amending the Constitution of the United States. A State may be required by the force of the bayonet, or by such other forces as they may please to exert, to give its free consent. (Laughter.) Gentlemen, the other day, there was a proposition made in our Legislature by a very admirable gentleman, a colored gentleman by the name of Ruffian, to fire a hundred guns on the Common in honor of the passage of the fifteenth amendment. The fifteenth amendment is about to be proclaimed by the President of the United States as a part of its Constitution. I was only sorry that I was not in the Legislature to propose as an amendment to it, that the United States be humbly solicited to allow the State of Massachusetts to fire that salute from Fort Warren, and that the guns might be shotted in order to show the process by which the amendment had been carried. (Loud and continued applause.) It has occurred to me, having no confidence that the dominant party will ever amend their ways, that there is but one way out of our difficulties. The difficulty now is not to defend the Constitution of the United States. We are not placed in the positions of Andrew Jackson and Daniel Webster. We have got to reinstate the Constitution of the United States. (Applause.) And, gentlemen, we have no bold leader like Andrew Jackson; we have no gigantic pleader like Daniel Webster to lead us in these days. We can rely only upon ourselves, the rank and file, the men who are here before me and others like them. You remember the great and beloved General Banks, who, when he swayed, as he did once, you know, the sceptre of the old Commonwealth of Massachusetts, among his other beneficient and happy acts, made the humble individual who addresses you a trial justice of the County of Norfolk. (Laughter.) One of my first acts as trial justice was to issue a warrant, and I sat one day, with judicial impatience, awaiting the culprit. He was brought in—a magnificent, handsome, six-foot Irishman. He had, very apparently, been on a "tear," but still his personal appearance was eminently prepossessing, at least to me, and I asked him to sit down. I heard with great patience the evidence for the prosecution, which was tolerably clear, that my friend, in the exercise of his convivial instincts, had capsized the gentleman with whom he was drinking, and had thrown him on a stove, which was hot, and had considerably injured his personal appearance thereby. (Laughter.) I heard the evidence, as I say, and then, as is the duty of a justice, I turned to my handsome defendant, and, said I: "Patrick, you hear this evidence against you. Have you anything to say?" He gathered himself up from his seat, raising himself to his full stature, swelled out his chest, squared himself carefully on his feet, and began: "May it please your Honor," said he, "I have something to say why sentence should not be passed upon me. 'Tis thrue I had been drinking, but not to success, and thin accidentally me leg flew up and came in contbract with the other man, and he fell down and hurted himself—and that is all I know about it your honor." (Laughter.) I confess, gentlemen, that the plea of the defendant made a very strong impression upon the court, but what I want now is to make a very strong impression upon you. A toast I will propose to you is "success." Now, I propose that the Democracy shall so train itself, and so prepare itself by all fair political methods, that at the next Presidential election the leg of the Democratic party shall fly up and "come in contbract" with the Republican party, and they shall fall down and hurt themselves, so that no medicine, nor any other power, will ever make them whole again. (Continued laughter and applause.)

PAYING FARMING.

Two things are true of farmers as a class. But few of them ever come to actual want, and but few ever attain to great wealth. Probably no business affords so sure an avenue of support, and this is no small consideration in these days of fluctuations. The majority of farmers feel that farming is perpetual slavery, because that after hard steady work from one year's end to the other, they find themselves just where they started from. The price of farm products are high, the farmer is economical, sells the best of everything, denies himself and family, is up early and late, and just keeps his head above water. We think this is a faithful picture of the majority of farmers. A few like John Johnston, of Geneva, New York, rise gradually from this position to one of abundant wealth. What makes the difference between these two classes? We answer that the difference in every case is in *head work*. The majority of farmers tread right on in the old paths regardless of the immense improvements that have been made in modern agriculture, improvements as important as the application of steam in mechanics or the loom in manufacturing. Suppose a manufacturer disregarding the fact of the loom should attempt to make cloth as our grandmothers made it? Why he could not come into competition at all with other manufacturers and would lose ground. He would stand just in the position that thousands of farmers occupy, who ignore the modern improvements in the cultivation of the soil. We are aware that the information necesary for the farmer has been locked up in many costly volumes written in a scientific language that the farmer did not understand, but this difficulty has now been overcome and the whole subject has been reduced into one ordinary sized volume, written in the plainest and most practical manner; it is entitled "*How to make the Farm Pay.*" This volume treats of every subject in which the farmer is interested.

The first chapter treats of drainage as the foundation of all improved culture, and gives plain practical rules for all the operations of drainage.

The second chapter treats of plowing, showing when, where, and how, and what to plow.

The third chapter is upon manures, and is one of the most interesting and valuable we have ever seen: it shows just how and where the manure goes to waste, and how at a very trifling expense the manure can be doubled in quantity, quality and value. There are also full directions for the purchase and use of commercial fertilizers *after* the most has been made of what every farmer has at his hand. This chapter, if read and its directions followed, *would surely double the wealth of every farmer in ten years.* Chapter four treats of purchase, use and care of all Farm Implements. Chapter five of the cultivation of grain. Chapter six of grasses and hay making. Chapter seven of root crops; and chapter eight on special crops and the rotation of crops. This chapter gives the latest information on the cultivation of cotton, rice, tobacco, flax, hemp, hops, beets for sugar, &c. &c. &c. Chapter nine to twelve inclusive, treats of domestic animals, breeding, raising, care, management, and feeding, and particularly of all diseases of domestic animals with plain, simple remedies. No man who owns a single animal can afford to be without the information contained in those four chapters Chapters thirteen to eighteen treat of the cultivation of large and small fruits, showing how millions of acres of almost profitless fands may be made to yield large and paying crops, how every farmer may make from $200 to $600 per acre from apples or grapes. The young men who read these chapters and commence farming on these principles will not be the poor plodders their predecessors have been. Untold wealth is in store for those who catch the ideas of this book. Chapter nineteen treats of the planning and building of farm buildings. Chapter twenty of Market Gardening and Farmers' Gardens. Chapter twenty-one of various miscellaneous items, as fences, farm laborers, forest trees, &c., &c. Chapter twenty-two contains nearly three hundred choice receipts for cooking, preserving, &c., and the last chapter gives the symptoms and remedies for the ordinary diseases of children and adults, with directions for preserving the health, and other matters of interest. We think we are justified in saying that so much information of use to the farmer is not to be had for ten times the price anywhere else. The book, as the reader will notice from the description in our paper, has one hundred and forty illustrations, which we have neither time nor space to describe.

We say buy this book if you wish to learn the secrets of Paying Farming.

See advertisement in another column.

—A Camanche Indian a few days ago brought his squaw to a pioneer artist to have her picture taken. The artist got the squaw in position, when the old Camanche thought he would investigate the mystery of making squaws' pictures. He accordingly raised the cloth and looked into the camera, when he was astonished to see his wife standing on her head. At this he grew indignant, and even beat her for assuming such an undignified attitude before the soldiers, but as she stoutly denied the offence, he continued his experiments, and at last came to the conclusion that a machine that could stand a squaw on her head in half a second without her knowing anything about it, was exceedingly bad medicine.

—Returns from the New York town elections continue to show Democratic gains. The great revival is not confined to any section of the State, but has broken out in the North and West as well as the East. In Oneida county alone there is a gain of four Democratic supervisors, in Renssaelaer of two, in Ulster of one. The democrats carry fifteen out of twenty five towns in Erie county. Towns have gone Democratic this year that have been opposed since General Taylor's time.

General News Items.

—The employees in the shops of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company have resumed work on the ten-hour system, the length of days being sufficient to warrant the change.

—It now seems to be admitted that at least one of Covode's appointments was sold; but he pretends that he did not get the money himself. There are some things that pass the limits of human credulity.

—The Detroit *Post* rakes up discreditably family reminiscences touching the late Mr. Burlingame, and ungenerously publishes the fact that his father was a delegate to the first convention that nominated Mr. Lincoln.

—Carpet-bagger Whittemore has published a card defending his sale of cadetships, and announcing himself as a candidate for re-election. He says he has the sympathy of all the Radicals in the House, General Logan included.

—The will of the late Chas. Fox, who bequeathed about $300,000 to the United States Government, is being contested in the Surrogate's Court of New York. It was executed in July, 1864; and the testator died in January last quite suddenly.

—A wealthy farmer in Ohio committed suicide on the 15th instant. No reason is given for this rash act, but a paper containing one of Mr. Greely's confessions of "What I Know About Farming" was found tightly clasped in his right hand.

—Miss Caroline Godsey, the "sleeping girl" of Tennessee, is still living, and, as usual, awakes and remains awake nine minutes eleven times in twenty-four hours. Twenty years have passed since the sun shone upon her. She looks well and is said to be very beautiful.

—About six week ago Mary Kern, aged thirteen years, was attacked, in Philadelphia, by ruffians, who attempted to steal her pocketbook, but failing in this, cut off her hair with a razor. She became sick from fright, and died on Friday from the effects. No arrests were ever made.

—At Elkhart, Ind., week before last, Mrs. Maguire, in a drunken frenzy, threw a kerosene lamp at her husband. The lamp exploded, setting fire to the house and the husband's clothing. The house and its contents were destroyed, and Maguire was burned to death. The woman has not been arrested.

—A man named Brillingham has been arrested at Lafayette, Indiana, on the charge of committing murder, in attempting to produce abortion on a girl named Louisa Smith. He is a radical leader in Lafayette, and was an anti Orth delegate to the Republican State Convention. He is also post commander of the G. A. R.

—Since the story has been told how Judge Brackinridge married a girl whom he saw jump over a rail fence with a pail on her head, the girls in Orange county, New York, are said to spend their time in watching the road, and whenever they see a carriage approaching with a man in it, they seize their pails and go for a fence.

—A New York paper published on Sunday last an absurd story to the effect that Napoleon died six months since—that the Prince Imperial is reigning as Napoleon IV. —that Napoleon III. is represented by a man bearing a wonderful resemblance to him—and, lastly, that the fraud is countenanced by England and Russia.

—Alexander Keno, sentenced to twenty years in the New York State prison for outraging a child two years old, has received a pardon from Governor Hoffman and through the exertions of the Russian Minister, on condition of his leaving the country at once. His father is, it seems, an officer in the Russian army and a member of the personal staff of the Czar.

—"Germ" Rutan has introduced another and more sensible bill in the Senate at Harrisburg, which provides for the repeal of the Railroad Indemnity Act of 1868, fixing damages for a loss of life or limb. This will leave it for a jury to decide the amount to be accorded to sufferers by accident. "Germ" is improving. We are always ready to give the devil his due.

—Among those who perished by the sinking of the Corvette Oneida, in Japanese waters, was Mr. William Uhler, from Lebanon, a young man who was appointed to a naval cadetship through the influence of Hon. Meyer Strouse. The father of the young man is engaged in one of the Lebanon banks. No doubt the dreadful fate of his son has been a cruel blow to him.

—It is stated that a treaty between Colombia and this country, for a ship canal across the Isthmus of Panama, needs only the signature of the United States Commissioner to put in a condition to be acted upon. Its ratification by the Senate of Colombia is conceded. In the meantime, the engineers sent out by this country are preparing to commence the survey of the proposed route.

—The advent of Revels, the tan colored darkey, to the Senate of the United States, it seems is a disappointment, after all. Mrs. Revels is reported to have told a friend in a confidential way—"Dis ting ob jining de Sennit and sittin' in de place ob Jeff Davis, don't please my old man. He finds de society a good deal discumflummuxed from de days ob Webster, Calhoun, and dem men, and tinks dat de indignity ob de body went out wid de brains."

—We see it stated that suits are to be instituted against the Pennsylvania Railroad Company for failing to affix stamps to their freight bills. Revenue detectives, it is said, have found a large number of these unstamped bills in the hands of business men. The United States District Attorney will at once proceed in the matter. The Railroad company, it is asserted, contend that they have not violated the revenue laws, and the case in hand will be a test case.

—The judiciary of Wyoming sustains the right of women to serve as Grand Jurors. All of the ladies drawn as Grand Jurors were present in the court room at Larimer at eleven o'clock Monday morning. A motion was made to quash the panel, but it was not sustained. At five minutes of twelve o'clock a. m. the first panel of lady Grand Jurors in the world were sworn in. None of them asked to be excused. An able address was delivered by Chief Justice Dowe.

—The *Free Press* states that Helen Eckert, well known as the fat girl of Easton, died recently at the residence of her father near Easton. She was eighteen years of age, and had been confined to the house for the past two or three years. In early life she was on exhibition and traveling under charge of Col. Wood, now proprietor of Wood's Museum in Chicago. She was for a time engaged with Barnum in New York. At the time of her death she weighed 500 pounds.

—Mrs. Catherine Tice, living in the village of Ellenville, Ulster county N. Y., on Saturday last cut the throat of her little girl, aged two years. The woman had been married eight years, and during nearly all of that time had frequently quarreled with her husband, Daniel Tice. On Saturday a quarrel occurred at breakfast, and after he left she cut the throat of her child. She showed but little concern when the act was discovered. The indignation among the neighbors was so great that at first the life of the woman was in danger.

"Where's He that Would Not Dance?"

When Governor Geary, at one of his evening receptions at Harrisburg, was asked to dance, he excused himself with the mild remark: "I have not danced since the war—my legs are too full of bullet-holes!"—Harper's Bazar, February 26.

On which the Sunday edition of the N. Y. *World* comments as follows:

Are we *never* to know the full extent of the devastation of the late war? Are there any more of our heroes—to all appearances healthful and robust—moving about among us with constitutions thus undermined? with legs thus hopelessly perforated? Grant, Sherman, Sheridan, Thomas, are there any bullet-holes in *your* legs? Are *you* precluded from the sweet solace of the social dance? In the case of Grant, we are somewhat assured, for have we not read that he *did* dance at the Prince's ball in Washington the other night? But (ah, dreadful thought!) may he not with Spartan pluck have "trod a measure" upon honeycombed pins? Let us "make assurance double sure, and take a bond of fate;" go each and all of you, our heroes, we beseech, and submit yourselves to the nearest surgeon; roll up your sacred trowsers, and let medical certificates set forth the true condition of your respective bifurcations, that the anxious nation may know how you stand, and thus be assured of *its* standing.

And thou, oh, Coriolanus Geary, puissant hero of newspaper battles! Let not that haughty reticence, that proud scorn of popular favor, that patrician contempt of the "greasy citizen," which has been so characteristic of you, carry you too far! If the grand old commonwealth is leaning upon a broken reed, let us, oh let us know the extent of your fractures! Although you may never again "trip the light, fantastic toe," let us pray that strength may be given you to *run* for a third term, and *stump* the State once more. Why have we never heard the history of Pennsylvania's glory from the lips of those wounds? And why, may we ask, have the wounds themselves never before been heard of? Why did they not take their honored place in the current record of the sufferings and sacrifices of that ghastly time? Why did not the newspapers ring with them, that the nation might give her tears to salve them? Answer, ye reportorial legion! Why have these sacred wounds been hoarded in so secret and miserly a manner, and disclosed only in a relaxed moment of playful abandon? Verily, the underpinning of our nation's fabric is in jeopardy!

The dance was at its maddest, loud clashed
the horns and drums,
When, flinging wide the massive doors, the
usher cried, "He comes!"
Then Beauty, whirling in the waltz, with
doughty cavalier,
With parted lips and wondering eyes, paused
in her wild career,
As, stalking through the glittering throng,
with smiling port, yet high,
Bold Geary came, our Governor, him of the
eagle I;
Ex-General, nee Democrat, Kansas Governor-r, et cet.—
Ulysses's head, Achil'es's tread, and Nestor's
wisdom met,
To form the man upon whose "span" our hopes
are fondly set
He plants "at ease" his good right leg, his
hand rests on his hip,
Stern majesty in every line, from toe to mustached lip.
Then from that tranced throng there glides a
beauteous maid, pardie!
Who straight before the Governor "crooked
the hinges of her knee":
"My Governor, my General, our commonwealth's great stay,
Unto thy humblest subject grant one little
dance, I pray!"
"Since the war was done," the Governor said,
"I have not danced," said he;
"One little whirl," the maiden plead, "one little whirl with me!"
The Governor shakes his Jove-like head, but
still that maiden begs—
"I CANNOT dance; too full," he said, "of bullet-holes my legs!"
Then into vacancy he gazed, where hair-
breadth 'scapes he saw,
And on that joyous companie fell a hush of
breathless awe.

CLOSING PRICES
—OF—
DE HAVEN & BRO.,
40 South Third Street, Philadelphia.
3 o'clock, P. M., March 7, 1870.

U. S. 6's of '81	114½	114¾
" " '62	110⅞	111⅛
" " '64	109⅜	110
" " '65	109⅞	110⅛
" " '65, new	108¾	109
" " '67, "	109¼	109½
" " '68	109⅜	109⅝
" 5's, 10-40's	106⅜	107
U. S. 30 Year 6 per cent. Cur'y	110⅜	111⅛
Due Comp. Int. Notes	19	
Gold	112¾	113
Silver	111	112
Union Pacific R. R. 1st M. Bonds	845	855
Central Pacific R. R.	945	955
Union Pacific Land Grant Bonds	722½	735

GOLD opened 116¾, and has sold down to 115—Governments weak all day with the fall of Gold—closing hardly steady.

DE HAVEN & BROTHER,
BANKERS AND DEALERS
—IN—
GOVERNMENT SECURITIES,
UNION & CENTRAL PACIFIC R. R. MORTGAGE BONDS.
No. 40 South Third St., Philadelphia.

BUY, SELL AND EXCHANGE all issues of U. S. BONDS on the most liberal terms. Gold bought and sold at Market Rates. Coupons Cashed. Stocks bought and sold on Commission only. Accounts received and interest allowed on daily balances subject to check at sight. [mar.3.-1y.]

TRIAL LIST.—Causes set down for trial at a Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, to convene on MONDAY, the 7th day of MARCH next, to wit:

SECOND WEEK:

Johnston & Stewart vs Bartlebaugh & Kinter; Hood & Co., use, vs Piper; Robeson vs Cowan; Helsell vs Dunmire; Trainor vs McCabe, Morgan vs Cowan; Milliken vs Troxell; Snyder vs Parke; Cambria Iron Company vs Rager; Cambria Iron Company vs Stewart; Cambria Iron Company vs Harshbarger et al; Cambria Iron Company vs Mrs. E. Rager; Cambria Iron Company vs Baker's Heirs; Burk vs Paul; McCarney vs Rutledge; Thomas et al vs Harshbarger; Noel vs Noel; Watson & Co. vs Keelan; Sharp vs Shartz et al; Borough of Johnstown vs John A. Treftz; Borough of Johnstown vs John Jones; Morgan et al vs Tierney et al; Miller vs McElcarr; Brotherline vs Dysart et al.

J. K. HITE, Prothonotary.
Prothy's Office, Ebensburg, Feb. 7, 1870.4t.

LOOK OUT!—All persons indebted to me PECUNIARILY are hereby requested to PAY on or before the first day of April next. Those who neglect or forget this warning will have their memories revived through a notice by a proper officer. I am in earnest—so look out! WM. KITTELL.
Ebensburg, March 3, 1870.-3t.*

NEW ARRIVAL
AT THE
EBENSBURG
STOVE, HARDWARE
AND
GEN'L HOUSE-FURNISHING
DEPOT.
CONSISTING OF
THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF
SLEIGH BELLS
Ever brought to Ebensburg!
THE LARGEST LOT OF BAR IRON (Ever brought to Ebensburg)
THE LARGEST STOCK OF
BOYS' SKATES AND SLEDS
Ever brought to Ebensburg!
Also, a large stock of CHOPPING AXES, SLEIGH BASKETS, SOAP STONES, GRIDDLES, HORSE COLLARS, HORSE SHOES and HORSE SHOE NAILS.
Cook & Heating Stoves
and a general assortment of all articles in the line of business.
ALL WILL BE SOLD LOW FOR CASH.
GEO. HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, Dec. 2, 1869. 3m.

PETER CAMPBELL'S
IMPROVED
BEE HIVE
The undersigned has secured letters patent of the United States, dated December 14, 1869, for an improvement in the construction of Bee Hives, and claims for his invention advantages possessed by no other heretofore patented.
The principal feature of this Bee Hive is an arrangement by means of which it is thoroughly ventilated, thus precluding the possibility of the bees smothering, the comb moulding or the honey souring. This desirable end is accomplished by a vertical perforated tube, running centrally through the hive and open at the top and bottom. All persons interested in apiculture will at once see the great advantage secured in this improvement. The ventilator for the increase of bees.
The peculiar construction of the hive particularly in the arrangement of the interior apartments, whereby it can be cleaned at any time without disturbing the bees, is another valuable improvement which will be appreciated by any person who examines this Hive. An examination of the workings of the bees and condition of the interior can be made at any time, as the sides are cased with glass. It can be trasferred from a different hive to this improved one without any difficulty whatever. It would require too much space to enumerate here all the advantages claimed in this invention, but full information will be promptly furnished by applying in person or by letter to the patentee. I am now prepared to dispose of territory for the sale of the Improved Bee Hive in any portion of the United States.
PETER CAMPBELL
Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa.

AUTOMATIC RAILWAY GATE
The patentee of the above has also invented and patented an AUTOMATIC RAILWAY GATE, to which he invites the attention of railroad men. Full information will be furnished on application, and Company rights will be disposed of by the inventor. Address as above. [jan.11.-7m.

FARMERS, Look to Your Interest
AND BUY ONE OF
SPROUT'S COMBINED
HAY FORK AND KNIFE
THE BEST AND ONLY PERFECTLY COMBINED
Hay Fork and Knife Manufactured
EVERY FORK WARRANTED
As only a limited number can be supplied in this county, orders for this celebrated Hay Fork and Knife should be sent in early to
GEORGE HUNTLEY, EBENSBURG, PA.
Sole Agent for Cambria County.
Who can also supply WOODEN PULLEYS, which are far superior to Iron Pulleys. Also, STEEL GRAPPLES for fastening Pulleys to Beams or Rafters—the most convenient fastenings yet introduced, as they can be put in or taken down without the use of ladder. Ebensburg, Dec. 9, 1869 6m.

REVERE THE MEMORY OF FRIENDS DEPARTED!
MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES,
The subscriber still continues to manufacture of the best material and in the most workmanlike manner, at the
Loretto Marble Works
all kind of MONUMENTS AND TOMBSTONES, as well as TABLE and BUREAU TOPS, and all other work in his line. Not but the best American and Italian marble used, and perfect satisfaction guaranteed in all cases at prices as low as like work can be obtained in the cities or elsewhere. Call and see specimens and judge for yourself as to the merits cheapness of my work.
JAMES WILKINSON.
Loretto, March 12, 1868.1y.

FARMERS AND OTHERS
SHOULD NOT FAIL TO GET
ONE OF THE JUSTLY CELEBRATED
Lima Double-Geared
WOOD-SAWING MACHINE
FOR WHICH
GEORGE HUNTLEY
EBENSBURG, PA.,
Is Sole Agent for Cambria County.
R. J. LLOYD, successor to B. BUNN, Dealer in *Drugs, Medicines, Paints, &c.* Store on Main street, opposite the "Mansion House," Ebensburg, Pa.
October 17, 1867.-6m.*

Cambria Freeman.

THURSDAY, : : MARCH 10, 1870.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

ALL FILES OF THIS PAPER can be found in New York, at the office of Geo. P. Rowell & Co., Advertising Agents, No. 40 Park Row.

LOCAL PRUNINGS AND PENCILINGS.—Nurse bills neatly printed at this office.

I. P.—Removal Indefinitely Postponed. *Interest In Peace.*

The Ladies' Fair has been removed to the Town Hall. The county seat hasn't been moved anywhere so far as heard from.

We learn by a telegraph dispatch that the capital murderers were executed at Huntingdon yesterday, (Wednesday) at one o'clock precisely. Everything passed off quietly.

Dr. D. W. Zeigler, surgeon dentist, will "come to time" this month without fail. Those who need his services will find him at the Mountain House at any time during the first few days of next week.

The two year old daughter of David Calhoun, of Center township, Indiana county, was so badly burned, on Friday week, by clothes taking fire while alone in the room, that she died on the following day. Others brought her brother to her assistance, but he came too late to save her from a fiery fate.

Mr. Samuel McClure, a resident of Lockport, slipped and fell under the wheels of a train at Derry, on Saturday morning week, while attempting to get on a freight train in motion. One of his legs was so terribly crushed that he lived only a few hours. He was about 26 years of age.

The large frame hotel in Huntingdon, known as the National Hall, the property of Richard Sco, and used as a lager beer saloon and dance house, was entirely consumed by fire with nearly all it contained, on Saturday evening last. The fire is supposed to have originated from the bursting of a coal lamp. The loss is put down at $3,000.

The Carrolltown correspondent of the Johnstown *Tribune*—he who wanted to have the jail stopped"—probably failed to get his "stopper" in in time, as the latest reports from Harrisburg seem to indicate that the "jail" is bound to go on without fail. Under if "J. D. E." hasn't discovered by this time that the jail-stopping business ain't the (he) D-arned E-asy to work at as he supposed it was!

Our correspondent "Rob Roy" has declared in favor of leaving the question of the removal of the county seat to a vote of the people, but like the chick in the egg that peeped in the Irishman's throat, he has spoken a little too late. The Legislature didn't seem to have seen it in that light, and matters look at present writing as if the mighty people possessed some rights which the makers are bound to respect.

Mr. David Trexler, of Gallitzin township, is the possessor of two little "chicks" which were hatched on the 16th day of last month. Hatching chickens on the top of the Alleghany mountains, in the depth of winter, is mainly a rarity, and we venture to say that it was never before had its parallel in such a cold climate as ours. Mr. T. has the little chickens in his house now, and is determined to rear them, if possible.

The first case our new Burgess had a chance to *try his hand* on was furnished by the irrepressible Pat. Lynch, of Washington township, who was hauled up before his Honor, on Monday evening last, on the charge of creating a disturbance and exercising his pugilistic powers on a man named Nagle. Pat. was fined $6 50, and was told to go and sin no more. He has one eye this morning as a result of the scrimmage.

Gottlieb Bohner, one of the murderers executed at Huntingdon yesterday, (Wednesday) for killing the Peighlal family, attempted to escape from jail on Friday morning last. He had succeeded in getting the manacles off his right hand, with which he assaulted the jailor, and but for another prisoner who had the privilege of the jail, rushing to the rescue, Bohner would in all probability have killed the latter and made his escape.

And now we are to have a musical treat, which our citizens, in view of the fact that the county seat is to remain in Ebensburg a few days longer, ought to be disposed to enjoy. The Ebensburg Vocalists announce a concert, made up for the most part of sacred music, at the Disciples' church, in this place, on Tuesday evening next, March 15th. The programme comprises first class selections, and the concert deserves to be well patronized. Doors open at 7 o'clock—admission 25 cents. Tickets may be had at T. Roberts' jewelry store and at the door.

A young woman with a child in her arms, accompanied by a man several years her senior, and who represented himself to be her father, is said to have applied for a night's lodging at the house of a respectable citizen residing near Belsano, in Blacklick township, on Friday last, and their request was kindly granted. On the following morning, as report has it, the trio got up at an early hour and took their departure for parts unknown, leaving the infant in charge of the family who had so generously entertained them. What has since became of the little waif we are not prepared to say, but hope, if the story be true, that its "lines have fallen in pleasant places."

Voting for articles has become one of the exciting incidents of the Ladies' Fair, and up to Tuesday night the contest for the several prizes stood as follows: For large doll for school girl the three highest candidates are Flora Parrish, 45; Annie Crawford, 17; Frances M'Donald, 10. For beautiful sewing stand for most popular lady, Mrs. Crawford has received 28 votes and Mrs. Foster 2. Loretto will enter the ring, and the seven hotels, which alone are receiving patronage these hard times, will better understand their interests. A handsome pair of slippers are offered to the most popular lawyer. One of Mr. Sechler's friends has already deposited 40 votes at 25 cents each.

Among the many clever friends who called to see us during the present week were Capt. D. Woodruff, of the *Democrat* and Capt. W. B. Bonacker, both of Johnstown. To these two gentlemen respectively has been assigned the distinguished honor, we believe, of representing "Captain Doubleface," one of the characters cast by the *Tribune* in the exciting and interesting farce entitled "The Removal of the County Seat"—the first act in which, to the great chagrin of the leading comedians, has just been played in the State Legislature at Harrisburg. Both the above named gentlemen are among the most welcome visitors to our sanctum, and we hope their future comings to this *swampy* latitude, where the new jail is at least "a quarter of a mile from the Court House," will not, like angels visits, be few and far between.

SOMETHING NEW.—Something of sufficient merit to introduce itself into general practice is Isenberg's new style of dental plates. A blind man can feel (if he cannot see) the vast difference between it and the old style. Go to No. 816 Twelfth street Altoona and see for yourselves.

Real Estate Transfers.

LEFT FOR RECORD DURING THE TWO WEEKS ENDING MARCH 5, 1870.

Maria Weakland to Joseph Zolner, sr., Feb. 12, 1870, 20 acres and 111 perches in Carroll township,	$ 500.
George Haufnagle to Simon Kohnler, March 13, 1869, 41 acres and 120 perches in Carroll township,	687.
Charles P. L. Roberts to John Singer, Nov. 8, 1869, lot and improvements in Franklin borough,	750.
Geo. M'Clain to John C. Wilson, April 20, 1869, lot and improvements in Conemaugh township,	375.
Airwine Metz to H. P. Freidhoff, Dec. 29, 1869, lot and improvements in Conemaugh borough,	700.
Geo. W. M'Garey and Henry B. Barnes to Isaac G. Jones, July 10, 1869, lot in Johnstown,	320.
Wm. Constable to James and Joseph Barron, Jan. 15, 1870, 1 acre and 40 perches in Conemaugh township,	187.
Conrad Glitch to Conrad Heckroth, April 15, 1867, lot in Conem'gh twp.,	300.
Wm. Constable to James Ford, Aug. 2, 1869, lot in Yoder township,	150.
Levi Greve to Josephine Oppenheimer and Sarah Greve, Feb. 10, '70, tract of land in Cambria county,	500.
Isaac E. Chandler to Jane C. Reckman, Feb. 16, '70, 2 acres and 114 perches in Yoder township,	550.
Margaret Decker, Guardian of Cyrus Mirch, Feb. 10, 1870, 80 perches in Yoder township,	75.
Wm. Constable to Isaac E. Chandler, Nov. 13, 1869, 60 acres and improvements in Yoder township,	$5,500.
James M'Closkey to Nicholas Smelser, March 27, 1865, 1 acre in Allegheny township,	55.
David Watts to Nicholas Smelser, Jan. 16, 1868, lot in Gallitzin,	100.
James M'Closkey to Nicholas Smelser, March 7, '64, lot in Allegheny twp.,	30.
David Watts to Nicholas Smelser, Feb. 12, 1870, 3 acres and 120 perches in Gallitzin township,	320.
Alex. Bradley to Geo. Jos. Stromer, Oct. 8, 1869, 54 acres and improvements in Washington township,	750.
Paul George, Adm'r of Thos. H. Porter, dec'd, to Philip Pritsch, July 8, 1863, 12 acres and 76 perches and improvements in Washington twp.,	70.
Same to same, July 6, 1863, 50 acres and imp'ts in Washington twp.,	230.
Michael Hasson, Guardian of Thos. H. Porter, to Philip Pritsch, Aug. 20, 1864, 12 acres in Washington twp.,	80.
John A. Blair, Sheriff, to P. Kinports and B. F. Douglas, Feb. 8, '70, 181 acres in Susquehanna township,	150.
John A. Blair, Sheriff, to P. M. & J. Brown, Feb. 8, '70, 28 ac's in Croyle,	70.
Geo. Wenderoth to E. D. Evans, Feb. 24, 1870, lot and imp'ts in Wilmore,	1,400.
Lewis R. Edwards to Egidius Levy, Feb. 12, '70, 30 acres in Blacklick,	100.
Egidius Levy to Lewis R. Edwards, Feb. 12, '70, 15 acres in Blacklick,	100.
Wm. Constable to George Constable, Jan. 15, 1870, 104 perches in Yoder,	40.
John A. Blair, Sheriff, to William A. Howells, Feb. 8, 1870, 156 acres in Munster and Summerhill townships,	505.
Wm. Constable to Philip Constable, July 3, 1869, lot in Yoder township,	40.
Shadrach Stephens to Wm. Stephens, Sept. 29, '54, 469 acres in Blacklick,	100.
John R. Nagle to John A. Nagle, Sept. 20, 1869, 64 acres and 120 perches in Chest township,	150.

A GHOST STORY.—The Duncansville correspondent of the Hollidaysburg *Register* is responsible for the following supernatural story, which our readers are under no obligation to believe if they don't like to:

A short distance from Allegheny Forge, in Juniata township, resided a family of the cognomen of Flynn, consisting of Flynn pere, Flynn mere, and Flynn junior. In the course of nature, Flynns pere and mere were gathered to their fathers, leaving the parental acres in the possession of junior Flynn. Now comes the gist of the story. One night since the demise of Flynn mere, the young man was residing alone, and on returning home observed twenty-two candles burning on the table in the room. When he entered, all became dark.—On another occasion he came in about an hour after dark, when he saw a candle burning as before, but which went out immediately. He then went to his bed and to sleep. He awoke in the night, when lo! the candle was burning again. He blew it out a third time, when finally the beams of Sol dispelled the ghostly visitant. Other responsible citizens have seen the same phenomena, among whom are Mr. John Arged, Mr. Yingling, and others. Here is a chance now for those fond of the supernatural or wierdlike, and we hope it will be throughly investigated. The house is open to the inspection of all.

COURT DOINGS.—The regular March term of Court commenced on Monday, on which day the proceedings were confined to the receiving of constable's returns, swearing in constables recently elected, empanneling a grand jury, etc. Up to the time of going to press the following cases have been disposed of in the Court of Oyer and Terminer:

Com'th vs. Charles Dishart, Daniel Buck and Peter Wasser—indicted for larceny. Not guilty.

Com'th vs. Joseph Lynch—indicted for mayhem. Not guilty. This defendant was subsequently arraigned for assault and battery, and plead guilty. Not sentenced.

Com'th vs. Archibald Farrell—indictment, false pretence. Not guilty, and prosecutor to pay the costs.

Com'th vs. John Coates—indicted on two distinct charges of burglary and one for larceny committed at the store of Messrs. Wolfslagle, in Wilmore. Prisoner pleads guilty and submits. Sentence deferred.

Com'th vs. James Convery—indicted for assault and battery. Def't pleads guilty and submits.

SALE OF A WIFE.—The *Alleghanian*, which is always heavy on sensations, gives in its last issue the following report of a transaction in the local matrimonial market which sounds somewhat apochryphal, but may be true nevertheless:

The following particulars of an extraordinary sale have been furnished us: A husband and wife, whom we shall call Mr. A. and Mrs. A., lived somewhere in Cambria county.—They did not get along happily. Three or four weeks ago a traveling peddler called at their house, and, after furnishing them with sundry little articles usually carried by fellows of his class, asked Mr. A. what he would take for his wife. Mr. A. replied, "Two cents!" The peddler took him at his word, paid over the two cents, had a bill of sale made out and receipted, and carried the wife away with him. The peddler—to add to the muddle—is said to have a wife living in the eastern part of the State. It is a strange story, but we are assured it is true in every particular.

SURGICAL OPERATION.—Mr. Richard L. Davis, of this place, was wounded in the leg during the war by a piece of shell. His wound was so bad that it stiffened his leg at the knee joint, and for about five years he was unable to bend that leg. Shortly after New Year, he called on Dr. Fields, of Ebensburg, and had a surgical operation performed on the maimed member. The Doctor cut the flesh open to the bone, and performed some delicate surgical feat, whereby the leg was made as "good as new." The wound has since been healed, and Mr. Davis informs us that the cure is perfect. Any person who desires a recommendation as to Dr. Field's surgical ability is referred to Mr. Davis. The Doctor has already secured a large practice, and has not lost a case.

Local Correspondence.

JOHNSTOWN, March 7, 1870.

Dear Freeman—The spelling match between the two boroughs, spoken of in our last, did not come off. Whose fault it is I will not at present say. Cambria borough was the challenging party and had a right to *dicker* for the best terms possible, while Millville borough, being challenged, had *as good* a right to insist upon *terms as fair*. When the parties met, and the party that was to select, and give out the words arrived, a dispute arose as to the *manner* of conducting the exercises. This, it was thought, had been left to the gentleman who was to give out the words, and he had suggested two methods. The first was to spell each class by itself, in the absence of the other, and mark the words missed. The other plan was to spell word about, alternately, and mark the words missed. Cambria borough would not agree to anything but to put down each pupil who would miss three words. There was also a difference as to where to spell. Cambria borough insisted on the spelling book, beginning at two syllables, in which they had been drilled day and night for six weeks. Millville insisted on the select list prepared by the person proposed in the challenge to choose and give out the words. So the meeting adjourned without spelling. It would be very unpleasant to ask pupils to sit down before a crowd of two hundred persons. Hence, it was thought best to mark the words missed, and then let all sit down together, after which the result could be announced. The facts can be summed up thus: Cambria borough challenged—1st. To spell. 2d. To have but twelve pupils on each side. 3d. To spell in about a week, March 5th. 4th. To spell at No. 4 room, Cinder street. 5th. To leave the selection of the words and giving out to Mr. Johnson, as well as the mode of conducting the contest. These propositions were informally agreed to and would have been adhered to by Millville. All fair contests now-a-days are conducted, as before indicated, by a list of select words, and, besides, the party challenged always has the choice of weapons. In this contest however, nobody was hurt, and the matter will settle down before the millenium.

We suppose by the time this is printed the question of removing the seat of justice will be settled, so far as passing the Act is concerned. But, Mr. Editor, the great question will never be settled on a fairer basis (looking at it from your standpoint, of course, Mr. Rob Roy,) than that of leaving it to a vote of the people. I have said nothing so far as to the justice of the measure, because I did not wish to involve you in any difficulty, nor do I know what the question looks like when viewed from Ebensburg, but when viewed from a standpoint in the south of the county, especially by one who holds property, the argument in favor of the removal assumes gigantic proportions. Besides, I have lived here eighteen years and have become acclimated, naturalized and domesticated, and would vote for the south end. If I was in Ebensburg, and held property there, I would fight for the north end. Local patriotism would justify the act, if argument was wanting. If you criticise me for saying this much, please lay it on easy, as I am quite *nervous*, or *nerveless* rather, and cannot stand much *vehemence*.

Our old friend, Henry Ely, of East Conemaugh, was presented with several valuable presents by the citizens of that place, who appreciate a good teacher—and Mr. Ely is a good teacher. The citizens of East Conemaugh deserve great praise for their remembrance of their teachers. Mrs. Hill, the other teacher, also received some handsome presents.

A. J. Hawes, Esq., was made the recipient of a valuable present in the shape of a squalling infant, three months old, which a poor woman left before his door. Supposing that Mr. Hawes was charitable, as he certainly is, the unfortunate mother selected him to take care of her child. It was, however, appropriated by the Poor House Directors, and the mother along with it.

Hon. D. J. Morrell presented to the Cooperative Library Association a handsome book-case, with the full of it of valuable books. This is just such an act as might be expected from a whole souled and generous-hearted man who has means at his disposal.

The Opera House is to be occupied for three nights by the Zanfretta, Carron & Wesmael Troupe, in the pantomime of "Jack and the Bean Stalk."

A man named John J. Pinkerton is to give a lecture on the life of "Sir Sidney Smith," in Union Hall, some time in the present month.

A letter from California informs us that the wheat crop looks well, the season is warm, with enough rain, but not too much, that teachers of common schools get from seventy five to one hundred dollars per month in gold, and that living is comparatively cheap. That would be the place to go!

The season here is not quite so favorable as in California. In fact March has been a severe winter month so far, and looks as if the same kind of weather would continue for some time to come.

Sufficient quantities of ice have been put up to satisfy the demands of the coming season, so that the gourmand and bibber can both be accommodated to their heart's—*stomach's*—content.

The Johnstown School Board have purchased a case for the safe keeping of such articles as can be procured for a mineralogical cabinet. Some specimens have already been procured.

There is about ninety thousand words in the English language at present. No man living can spell half of them—no teacher in Pennsylvania can spell one-fourth of them—and no pupil in the State can spell one-tenth of them, without making a mistake. Proper names are spelled many different ways. The Pittsburgh *Dispatch* spells the name of that city without an h, while the *Post* spells it with an h. We can beat Pittsburgh spelling, for we can all spell *Johnes'stown* right, up here.

Reading is like spelling. As soon as a child can read about three hundred little words, it is called a reader. But it may learn four thousand new words every year for ten consecutive years and still not be an accurate reader, much less a rhetorical reader. Therefore patents need not wonder why it takes children so long to become good readers. In the Common School range of studies, about fifteen to twenty thousand words are used, leaving out proper names and pure using technical terms.

We did not say last week that the Pittsburgh Merchants and Manufacturing Insurance Company *would not* pay Mr. Burkhart, as we were charged with saying. We said that they *had not as yet paid*. They will pay if the other companies do. If the other companies do not they will be sued.

The N. Y. *Tribune* estimates the present population of the United States at forty millions, which is about correct. Of these, twenty millions are males and need two hats apiece, or forty millions of hats annually. Twenty millions are females and need four dresses apiece at the lowest estimate. But say eight dresses apiece, or one hundred and sixty millions of dresses. There are one million of able-bodied men idle every day, which is a loss of one million and a half of dollars per day, or five hundred millions of dollars per year. Now suppose we make all our own hats, all our own dresses, employing all our idle people daily, would we lose or gain? Again, there are five hundred million dollars worth of liquors consumed in the United States every year. If this was given for education instead of *drinks* would we be richer or poorer? While we are opposed to legal enactments on this subject, we think common sense might teach the people that both politically and morally we are going to ruin as fast as ever did Troy, Carthage, Greece or Rome.

We are in the daily receipt of an ably edited *Fenian* newspaper, and we are almost convinced that the Fenians are right and that "my name is Pat Maloy" is a song full of good meaning. But my name at present is

ROB ROY.

CARROLLTOWN, March 7, 1870.

Dear Freeman—For a few days preceding the absent of the penitential season our town was unusually lively, and had our friend Barnes' "Bill" made his appearance here, and been of a jovial turn of mind, he would have certainly again "reported favorably." The annual ice-haulings of the proprietors of ice-houses are made the occasion of a general frolic, and all who gratuitously assisted them in storing away a supply of this useful summer luxury, are liberally treated to all they can eat and drink.

Mr. Henry Blum and Mr. Lawrence Stich respectively held dances on both Monday and Tuesday nights of last week. Representatives from among the young folks of every portion of the adjoining towns and townships were in attendance, and everything passed off harmoniously and pleasantly at both dances.

The thanks of your correspondent are due "Zig Zag," of St. Augustine, for the compliment of a ticket to Rev. Keogh's lecture, which will come off at that place in the evening of the 17th inst. Father K. is an able and talented lecturer and all who desire a rare intellectual treat will make it a point to be in attendance.

Two valuable properties have changed hands here within a few weeks. Dr. J. J. Oatman has purchased the house and lot now occupied by Mr. Berkey, for the sum of $2,200, and the latter gentleman has bought the property of Mr. Joseph Behe for $1,000 cash. Several new buildings will be erected in this town as soon as the weather opens, and if we could bring ourselves to imagine that "Bill" would "report favorably" we would apply for the immediate removal of the county seat to this place.

"J. D. E.", who resides somewhere in the neighborhood of the Clearfield county line writes to the Johnstown *Tribune* for petitions for the removal of the seat of justice to Johnstown, and avers that he can get them "numerously signed." We think our Republican friend has only been perpetrating a joke on the *Tribune* man. His reputation as a veteran "jokist" is good in this vicinity.

My young friend James A. Walters, of this place has assumed the matrimonial harness, having been married at Loretto, on the 1st inst., by Rev. M. J. Mitchell, to Miss Lizzie O'Neill, of Munster township. We wish Jim and his fair young bride a prosperous journey over the shoals and quicksands which are to be found in the current of married as well as single life.

BUZ FUZ.

JOHNSTOWN, March 7, 1870.

Dear Freeman—The rain fall for the month of February was 5.01 inches, snow 17 inches. Average temperature for the month, 29 degrees; highest, on the 13th, of 50 degrees; lowest, on the 21st, of one degree below zero, which was the first and only time below zero this winter. This has been a fickle, changeable month—a few days breathing the balmy breath of spring having been succeeded by almost arctic vigors; with alternations of this kind throughout the month. These extreme changes have resulted in much sickness throughout our county, especially among children and the infirm. The scarlet fever, that awful scourge of our tender ones, has invaded many a happy family, bearing to the grave the loved and the cherished, and leaving a vacancy around the hearth that can never be filled. But He who directs the times and the seasons, doeth all things well, and the hand that smites is guided by Infinite *love* as well as by Infinite *wisdom*.

The depression in business which has existed throughout the winter has abated but little, nor can we hope for much improvement for some time to come. We must return to old fashioned economy and frugality; and then, with the improvements and facilities we possess for procuring the comforts of life, we shall prosper and be happy. We must expend more labor in the country—draining, manuring, cultivating, hoeing and gathering the fruits of the earth for the sustenance of man. We must live plainer—buying fewer silks and costly goods from abroad, and draining our currency of its life's blood to pay for them.

W. L. A.

JOHN J. MURPHY keeps a dry goods store at the Mansion House, corner of Main and Franklin streets, Johnstown. He is daily in the receipt of new goods and is a great man for making such selections of goods as will please. We saw flannel enough displayed at said corner the other day to make a mantle for this little green earth. Give Mr. M. a call, readers of the Freeman, when you come down.

TWO TO ONE.—The telegraph informs us that had the yeas and nays been called on the removal of the county seat the vote would have been two to one in our favor, which is just about the proportion of people who have discovered that the proper man from whom to buy the best of flour, feed etc., is E. J. Mills, who keeps a complete stock, and sells right all the time.

THE war is again over—peace is declared—another Southern rebellion is ended, by a threatened removal we no longer are scared, for it's gone the way of jurisdiction extended. So now let us all rejoice and be glad, and each man with a wife at once take her (where dress goods and all else can be had) to the cheapest cheap store kept by Messrs. Shoemaker.

HAPPY.—One of the happiest men in town just now is our friend George Huntley, and if anybody wants to buy anything he has for sale at his mammoth store, we advise them to pitch in at once. He is so well pleased about the way the removal farce has ended, that he is willing to let all persons remove what they want from his establishment at unprecedentedly low prices.

THE FIRST OF THE SEASON.—If gentle Annie or any other woman, or man either, have any doubt about the Spring time having come they should go at once to R. R. Davis' cheap cash store, in the East Ward, and see the handsome assortment of Spring goods just received and opened at that popular establishment. Gold is down and so are Rowley's new goods.

NOW'S THE TIME.—Every face that wears a smile, and there seems to be no scarcity of them since the reception of the news from Harrisburg, should be photographed at the Novelty Photograph Rooms on Julian street. Mr. Evans can always take the best pictures of those who are in good humor, and now is the time to try his skill.

PROPERLY PUNISHED.—Several persons at court this week were convicted of a desire to save money and were sentenced to buy all their goods from A. G. Fry, whose store on High street is well stocked with all kinds of merchandize at the very lowest prices. Such an agreeable punishment anybody ought to be willing to undergo.

FISHY.—The story about the removal of the county seat to Johnstown, being considered rather fishy in this locality, puts us in mind of the fact that V. S. Barker has this week received a prime lot of mackerel, herring, and other fish, which he proposes to sell very cheap for cash. Good fish are just now in order, and Vallie has the best in the market.

JAMES J. MURPHY does a rushing business in the clothing line in Johnstown. Being in that blessed place the other day, we called to see James J. Murphy, and found him selling coats, pants, vests, overcoats, drawers, shirts, collars, suspenders, black, plain, corded, drab, barred and striped goods—tying up and taking the money at 109 Clinton street, sign of the "Star," Johnstown.

LEOPOLD MAYER, a man brought up from his youth to the dry goods business, and one of the best judges of textile fabrics in the country, keeps a dry goods and dress goods establishment at No. 212 Main st. Opera House, Johnstown, where he would like every man and woman in the county and surrounding counties to call, buy and carry away some of the finest goods they ever laid eyes on.

LEOPOLD & BROTHER have some of the best cassimere goods we ever saw. Such goods seldom come to inland towns. Call with Leopold & Brother, at 241 Main street, Johnstown, and examine their goods. They have good, cheap, coarse winter goods; nice fine summer goods; choice black dress goods; elegant, fashionable sample goods; magnificent domestic and imported goods, and other goods.

N. F. CARROLL, Johnstown, one door from the Houston House, Main street, dealer in dry goods, groceries, etc, is one of those agreeable, honest, mild, enterprising, upright, quiet business men who always make a mark in the world. If Carroll don't give you a fair bargain it's for no use to call anywhere else. Carroll keeps toweling, table cloths, furs, carpet, blankets, coverlets, dress and dry goods.

L. COHEN & BRO.'s $15,000 worth of goods has been reduced to $10,000, and must be reduced to $5,000, and then to nothing, before the first of April. Going like hot cakes and at less than cost is their superb stock of made up clothing and gent's furnishing goods, at 214 Main street, Opera House, Johnstown. Must be sold. No joke. No trick. No falsehood. No gouging. Must be sold at any price.

STRAY HORSE.—Strayed away from Utahville, Clearfield county, on the night of the 27th of February, ult., a black Horse, seven years old—stands a little forward in the knees, has a white spot on the upper part of the root of his tail, and is somewhat chafed with harness. A liberal reward will be paid for any information leading to his recovery, or for his return to the subscriber, living in Blair township, Blair county, Pa.

ABRAHAM ROBISON,
P O Address, Hollidaysburg, Pa.
March 10, 1870. 3t*

A GOOD CHANCE FOR INVESTMENT.—The subscribers offer at private sale their STEAM SAW MILL, situated within a mile of Cresson, Cambria county. It is complete in every particular and is in perfect running order. The Engine is as good as new and is 40 horse power, with a double flue boiler. There is a good LATH MILL attached to the Saw Mill. Also will be sold, MULES, TRUCKS, SLEDS, WAGONS, &c. This is an excellent opportunity for any person wishing to engage in the manufacture of Lumber, as the property will be sold at a great bargain.

Address LEMON & BAYLEY,
March 10, 1870.-tf. Hollidaysburg, Pa.

FIRST NATIONAL
Saddle & Harness Shop
IN CAMBRIA COUNTY.

The subscriber has commenced business at his Old Stand on High street, West Ward, opposite the Union School House, Ebensburg, Pa., where he is manufacturing and is prepared to fill all orders in his line at greatly reduced prices. Desirous of patronage from all former patrons and the public generally, I invite them to call, with a view of saving money for themselves, as I will positively furnish the best and cheapest work that is or can be made in this or adjoining counties. Call and see samples of my work and learn my prices.

M. M. O'NEILL.
Ebeneburg, March 10, 1870.-tf.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE!—By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, the undersigned will expose to sale, at the Shields' House, in the Borough of Loretto, on SATURDAY, THE 9TH DAY OF APRIL NEXT, at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following Real Estate of which George Bruce died seized, situate in Allegheny township, being Purparts Nos. 2 and 3, mentioned and described in an inquest had pursuant to proceedings in partition:

PURPART No. 2, containing 229 ACRES and 28 PERCHES, adjoining Purpart No. 1, lands of Michael McGuire, Bernard Weis and Lemon & Bailey—about 50 Acres cleared.

PURPART No. 3, containing 128 ACRES and 41 PERCHES, adjoining Purpart No. 2, lands of Bernard Weis, Michael McGuire, Samuel Sanker, Henry Sanker, and others.

The above lands are well timbered.

TERMS—One third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale; one other third in one year thereafter, with interest, to be secured by the judgment bonds and mortgages of the purchasers; and the other third to remain a lien on the premises, legal interest on said sum to be paid by the purchasers to Amelia Bruce, widow of the said Geo. Bruce, annually from the date of the confirmation of sale, during her life time, and the principal at her decease to his heirs and legal representatives, or to the parties who may then be legally entitled to the same.

MICHAEL McGUIRE,
CHARLES McMANAMY, } *Adm'rs.*
March 10, 1870. 3t.

AGENTS WANTED FOR
HOW TO MAKE THE FARM PAY,

By C. W. DICKERMAN, Hon. CHARLES L. FLINT, and other Practical Writers.

Nearly 800 pages on fine CALENDERED PAPER made expressly for this work, from new, clear and open type, and will be illustrated with 140 FINE ENGRAVINGS by Sartain and others. Also, a splendid colored fruit-piece, containing eighteen specimens of the choicest American fruits, colored, from life.

In English and German.

THIS BOOK is a sure, safe and practical guide to every Farmer, Stock Raiser, Gardener and Fruit Culturist. By it they can double their profits each year, and greatly increase the value of their land. It makes the poor man rich. It makes hard work easier. It rewards the labor of honest working men. It is purchased by almost every one at sight. Nearly 600 copies sold in a few small townships, and and, in many cases, hundreds in a single twp. Agents can find no better employment at any time. Farmers and their sons can each make $100 per month by selling only three or four copies per day, while more than double that number can easily be sold. Farmers always make the most successful agents for this book, and now is the proper time to take hold of it. If you wish to engage in the business send for circular containing a full description of the book and terms to agents. Address

ZEIGLER, M'CURDY & CO.,
614 Arch St., Phila., Pa., 139 Race St., Cincinnati, O., 60 Monroe St., Chicago, Ill., 503 N Sixth St., St. Louis, Mo., 102 Main St., Springfield, Mass. [mar.10.-4t.]

M. L. OATMAN'S CHEAP CASH STORE IS THE PLACE TO BUY

Flour, Grain, Feed, Groceries and Provisions, of all kinds,

VERY MUCH CHEAPER THAN ANYWHERE ELSE IN EBENSBURG.

Everybody can SAVE MONEY by dealing with M. L. OATMAN.

THE NEW ÆTNA
REAPER AND MOWER!
GREATLY IMPROVED.

With double motion, or change of speed at will. By the movement of an easy working lever, without stopping the team, the speed can be easily changed from fast to slow, and from slow to fast; or by the same lever can be thrown entirely out of gear. Also a grand improvement in the new Geared Reel that is so popular, and with a new Self-Rake and other improvements, the "ÆTNA" is conceded to be far ahead of all its competitors in every essential quality of a successful machine.

Farmers,

If you want to get the best *Reaper and Mower* manufactured, call at George Huntley's House-Furnishing and Agricultural Depot and see the famed "ÆTNA," or send for the new pamphlet of grand improvements for 1870, sent free to any address.

LICENSE NOTICE.—The following Petitions for License have been filed in the Court of Quarter Sessions of Cambria county, for the action of said Court at March Sessions, 1870:

TAVERN LICENSE.

Carrolltown—John W. Sharbough, Dominic Eger; Washington Tp.—John P. Parrish, Otto Helly, J. S. Kiel; Johnstown Borough—Pat'k O'Connell, Gotlieb Lessinger, 2d ward, Jacob Ream, John Strome, John Crouse, John Raab, 3d ward; Cambria Borough—Thomas Judge, John Cead; East Conemaugh Borough—Dante. Good, Mich'l McCabe; Wilmore Bor.—Jos. Hern, Geo. Wintrode, Valentine Maltzi; Blacklick Twp.—John B. Hite; Ebensburg Bor.—Henry Foster, west ward; Carroll Township—Nicholas Lamborn; Chest Township—Balthe Helfrich; Richland Twp.—Henry F. Shaffer; Gallitzin Twp.—Lawrence Campbell; Susquehanna Twp.—Peter W. Helfrich.

EATING HOUSE LICENSE.

Summitville Borough—James A. Maher.

J. K. HITE, Clerk.
Clerk's Office, Ebensburg, Feb. 17, 1870-3t.

SALE OF REAL ESTATE!—By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, the undersigned will expose to Public Sale, on the premises, on THURSDAY, THE 24TH DAY OF MARCH NEXT, at 2 o'clock P. M., a LOT OF GROUND situate in the town of Summitville, (late the property of Thomas Otterson, dec'd,) known as Lot No. 5 on plan of said borough, and bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post on the corner of Railroad street and Poplar alley, thence along said alley north 45 degrees, west 240 feet, to another alley; thence along the same 60 feet to a post, corner of Lot No. 35; thence along said Lot south 45 degrees, west 240 feet, to Railroad street; thence along same 60 feet to place of beginning—having thereon erected a two story FRAME HOUSE and Outbuildings.

TERMS—One-half cash on confirmation of sale and the balance in one year.

GEO. M. READE, Trustee.
Feb. 24, 1870. 4t.

Splendid Farm for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale on fair terms and easy payments, that most desirable and valuable FARM recently occupied by him, adjoining the Borough of Loretto, Cambria county, and containing 146 ACRES—100 Acres of which are in a good state of cultivation and the balance well timbered. There is a comfortable HOUSE, good BARN and an excellent ORCHARD on the premises; also, an abundance of pure water. It is a desirable property, beautifully located, and is convenient to town, schools, and a first rate market for produce. Title indisputable. Apply to or address

A. WALTERS,
Feb. 3 2m. Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa.

NOTICE.—Whereas, on the 13th day of February, inst., Edmund Miller, merchant, of the Borough of Wilmore, County of Cambria, State of Pennsylvania, made a voluntary assignment for the benefit of his creditors, under the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, to the undersigned, residing in the said Borough, of all the goods, chattels and effects of him, the said Edmund Miller, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to make payment without delay, and those having claims are requested to present their demands within the time required by law.

EDWARD D. EVANS,
Wilmore, Feb. 24, 1870. 6t. Assignee.

A GREAT CHANCE
To Save Money!

ALL PERSONS buying Goods from me after this date, and paying CASH for the same, will be allowed TEN PER CENT off regular prices. No discount will be allowed unless CASH is paid down at time of purchase.

☞Come one! come all! and convince yourselves that MONEY CAN BE SAVED BY BUYING FOR CASH from

GEO. HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, Feb. 24, 1870. tf.

ESTATE OF MRS. ELIZABETH GIBSON, DEC'D.—Letters Testamentary having been granted by to Register of Cambria county to the undersigned on the estate of MRS. ELIZABETH GIBSON, deceased, notice is hereby given to all parties indebted to said estate to make payment, and those having claims against the same to present them, duly autenticated for settlement, to

ALFRED C. GIBSON, Executor.
Nos. 110 and 112 North Second St., Phila., Or to JOSEPH M'DONALD, Ebensburg, Pa.
February 10, 1870.

ESTATE OF WILLIAM BURKE, DEC'D.—Whereas Letters of Administration on the estate of Wm Burke, late of Washington township, dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make payment without delay, and those having claims upon said estate will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

JAS. J. KAYLOR, Administrator.
Allegheny Twp., Feb. 27, 1870. 6t.

REAL ESTATE AND SAW MILL FOR SALE!—We have for sale a tract of land situate in Susquehanna township, Cambria county, containing about THREE ACRES, having thereon a Steam Saw Mill, a Shingle Machine, a Blacksmith Shop, (with necessary Tools,) and two Dwelling Houses.

Also, FIFTY ACRES OF GOOD OAK TIMBER LAND in the same township. Fine Timber adjoining can be bought at low rates.

☞Terms moderate and accommodating.—Apply to SHOEMAKER & OATMAN.
Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1869. tf.

DISSOLUTION!—The Partnership heretofore existing between AGNES SAUPP and SARAH E. BURNS, under the firm name of A. SAUPP & Co., has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. Parties indebted to said firm will make payment to SARAH E. BURNS, who will pay all debts contracted by said firm.

AGNES SAUPP,
Jan. 28, 1870.* SARAH E. BURNS.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—The Fisher and Bloodgood Surveys being all patented, those who own portions of them need not apply for Patents. Those who have purchased tracts, or parts of tracts, of other bodies of surveys which have not been patented, can procure the patents by applying to

SHOEMAKER & OATMAN.
Ebensburg, Nov. 18, 1869.-tf.

A. KOPELIN, - - - - T. W. DICK,
Johnstown. Ebensburg.

KOPELIN & DICK, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Wm. Kittell, Esq., Colonade Row. [oct.22.-tf.

JOHN FENLON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg Pa.*—Office on High street, adjoining his residence. Jan 01, 1867.-tf.

1870. A NEW THING, A BIG THING, 1870

And a GOOD THING in EBENSBURG.

ROYALTY SUPERCEDED!

The "House of Tudor" Surrendered
TO THE SMALL FRY!

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS! New Inducements!

{High Street!} {Low Prices!}

A. G. FRY

Has taken possession of the rooms on High Street, (three doors from Centre Street,) recently occupied by R. H. Tudor, into which he has just introduced a mammoth assortment of

DRY & DRESS GOODS,

Groceries, Hardware, &c.,

consisting of everything and much more than any dealer in this "neck of timber" has ever pretended to keep, and every article of which will be

SOLD VERY CHEAP FOR CASH!

OR IN EXCHANGE FOR COUNTRY PRODUCE.

NO DEALER KEEPS BETTER GOODS!
NO DEALER KEEPS MORE GOODS!
NO DEALER SELLS CHEAPER!
NO DEALER SELLS MORE!

TRY FRY! TRY FRY!! TRY FRY!!!
Buy from Fry! Buy from Fry!!

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY
the finest Dress Goods at the fairest prices.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY
Muslins, Checks, Ginghams, Tickings, Shirtings, Denims, Drills, Jeans, Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinetts, Delaines, Lawns, Prints, &c., &c., and wish to get the full worth of your money.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY
Boots and Shoes for Men's, Ladies' and Children's wear, unexcelled in quality and nowhere undersold in prices.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY
Hardware, Queensware, Glassware, Carpets Oil Cloths, &c, of the handsomest styles at the lowest figures.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY
Hams, Sides, Shoulders, Mess Pork, Fish, Salt, Lard, Butter, Eggs, Cheese, Coffee, Sugar, Teas, Soaps, Candles, Spices, or anything else in that line.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY
anything and everything worth buying, and be sure that at all times you will be supplied at the LOWEST CASH RATES.

Oh my! my eye! it is no lie
That at the Dry Goods Store and Grocery
Just opened by A. G. Fry,
On the street called High,
More for your money you can buy
Than from any one else, far or nigh.

I design to keep a full line of DRESS GOODS of the most desirable styles and textures, and as I am determined to sell as CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST, I respectfully solicit a call from all the ladies, and especially from those who have been in the habit of visiting other places to make their purchases. Whatever you want to buy, be sure first to try the store of A. G. FRY.

Ebensburg, May 27, 1869.

M. L. OATMAN,

DEALER IN

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES

CONSISTING OF

Double Extra Family Flour,

GRAIN, FEED,

BACON, SALT, FISH,

FRESH VEGETABLES,

ALL KINDS OF FRUITS,

SUGARS, TEAS, COFFEES,

SYRUPS, MOLASSES, CHEESE, &c.

Also, a large stock of the

Best Brands of Cigars and Tobacco,

STORE ON HIGH STREET,

Four Doors East of Crawford's Hotel,

Ebensburg, Pa.

EBENSBURG

DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives. Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.;

CIGARS AND TOBACCOS.

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY,

July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

"Poor women are on every side, and orphans cry for bread, because husbands and fathers lived and died uninsured."

AMERICAN

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

OF PHILADELPHIA.

Organized 1850.

ALEX. WHILLDIN, Pres't. JOHN S. WILSON, Sec.

All policies non forfeitable. All policies are payable at death or 80 years of age.

ECONOMY in management, CARE in the selection of risks, PROMPTNESS in the payment of death claims, and SECURITY in the investment of its immense funds, are rigidly adhered to and have ALWAYS characterized this Company.

J. FRANK CONDON,
Special Agent.

Nov. 11, 1869. 1y.

Great Crash

—IN—

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,

Clothing, Groceries, &c.

EVERYTHING DOWN!

HIGH PRICES

OVER FOR THE SEASON!

GRAND CLOSING OUT SALE

OF V. S. BARKER'S IMMENSE

STOCK of GOODS.

Owing to the fact that money is pretty *scarce*, and people do not want to invest unless they can get their money's worth, V. S. BARKER has determined to offer his entire stock of Goods at

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES

FOR CASH.

As it is my desire to dispose of every article contained in my large and varied assortment of Goods before APRIL 1st, 1870,

UNPRECEDENTED BARGAINS

WILL BE OFFERED IN

Clothing, Hats, Caps, Boots,

DRY GOODS,

And Miscellaneous Articles

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION!

The stock is new and contains no damaged or Auction goods, but every article is warranted to be in good and perfect order, and

WILL BE OFFERED AT PRICES LOWER

THAN HAVE EVER PREVAILED IN THIS MARKET.

The Goods are marked down so that ONLY ONE PRICE will be asked FOR CASH, and sold for CASH ALONE.

So buy for CASH, and MONEY save,
And do not yield to sorrow;
I'll sell you CHEAP for CASH to day,
And I'll trust you all to-morrow.

And Now Look at This:

STILL BETTER OPPORTUNITIES

FOR SECURING BARGAINS.

ANY PERSON BUYING GOODS TO THE

AMOUNT OF FIVE DOLLARS AND UPWARDS,

Will have 5 PER CENT. Deducted from their Bill,

Which they can have either in Goods or Cash, as they may wish.

This is the greatest chance for bargains ever offer in this town, and persons wishing to buy Goods and SAVE MONEY will do well to examine our STOCK and PRICES before buying elsewhere.

Remember, the whole stock is to be

CLOSED OUT

Before the FIRST DAY of APRIL NEXT.

THINGS WORTH KNOWING.

A SURE REMEDY FOR SMALL-POX AND SCARLET FEVER.—Now that the scarlet fever and small-pox are prevailing in the city to quite an extent, with fatal results, I herewith append a recipe which has been used to my knowledge in hundreds of cases. It will prevent or cure the small-pox, though the pittings are filling. When Jenner discovered cow pox in England the world of science hurled an avalanche of fame upon his head, but when the most scientific school of medicine in the world—that of Paris—published this recipe as a panacea for small-pox it passed unheeded. It is as unfailing as fate, and conquers in every instance. It is harmless when taken by a well person. It will also cure scarlet fever. Here it as I have used it to cure the small-pox. When learned physicians said the patient must die it has cured:

Sulphate of zinc, one (1) grain.
Foxglove (digitalis), one (1) grain.
Sugar, one-half (½) tablespoonful.

Mix with two (2) tablespoonsful of water. When thoroughly mixed add four (4) ounces of water. Take a tablespoonful every hour. Either disease will disappear in twelve hours. For a child, smaller doses, according to age. —*Correspondence St. Louis Times.*

IMPROVED WRITING INK.—In the multiplicity of inks and writing fluids of various shades and colors, the inquiry is frequently made for some of the old-fashioned recipes, known to our fathers, by which an ink could be obtained, indestructible in its nature and jet black when first used. Our readers may, perhaps, thank us for a recipe, which is said to fulfill the above mentioned conditions.—Three-fourths of a pound of bruised nut-galls are to be placed in a stoneware jar containing a gallon of soft water; and the next day six ounces of green vitriol, six ounces of gum Arabic, and a few drops of kreosote or carbolic acid are to be added. The bottle in which the liquid is placed is then to be corked and left for two or three weeks, being shaken up once or twice a day. After being allowed then to stand for a few days undisturbed, the clear liquid is pored off and is ready for use.

A USEFUL HINT FOR COLD WEATHER.—The reason a room takes so long to be warmed after a fire has been kindled is that the air goes up in a steady column from the mouth of the register, sides of the stove, or front of the grate to the ceiling of the room, and from thence begins to distribute itself downward, which of course is a slow process. To expedite this, take a palm leaf fan, a shawl, a large towel, or something similar, and fan violently or swing the shawl vigorously, thus compelling the upper and lower strata of air to unite, the hot upper to mix with the cold lower. In this way the upper portion, where the thermometer would indicate eighty, and the lower, where it would stand at forty, will be compelled to witness how much sooner the apartment become comfortable.

CURE FOR TOOTHACHE.—"My friend," said H., "I can cure your toothache in ten minutes."

"How? how?" inquired I. "Do it in fifty."

"Instantly," said he; "have you any alum?"

"Yes."

"Well, then, bring it and some common salt."

They were produced. My friend pulverized them and mixed them, in equal quantities; then wet a piece of cotton, causing the mixed powder to adhere, and placed it in my hollow tooth.

"There," said he, "if that don't cure you I'll forfeit my head. You tell this to every one and publish it everywhere." The remedy is infallible.

BONE FELON.—Of all painful things can there be any so excruciatingly painful as a bone felon? We know of none that flesh is heir to, and, as this malady is quite frequent and the subject of much earnest consideration, we give the last recipe for its cure, which is furnished by that high authority, the London *Lancet*: "As soon as the pulsation which indicates the disease is felt, put directly over the spot a fly blister about the size of your thumb nail, and let it remain for six hours, at the expiration of which time, directly under the surface of the blister, may be seen the felon, which can be instantly taken out with the point of a needle or a lancet."

THE AGE OF A HORSE.—The following information to ascertain the age of a horse after it has passed its ninth year is new to us and will be to most of our readers: After the horse is nine years old a wrinkle comes on the eye-lid, and every year thereafter he has one well defined wrinkle for each year over nine. If, for instance, a horse has three wrinkles he is twelve years old. Add the number of wrinkles to nine and you will always get his age.

COMFORT IN OLD NEWSPAPERS.—The thinnest shawl may be made warm by folding a newspaper inside it. The paper is impervious to the wind and cold air from outside, and prevents the rapid escape of the warm air from beneath it. If you suffer from cold feet on a journey, fold a piece of newspaper over your stocking; this is better than rubbers. If you are cold in bed, newspapers spread under the upper cover, will serve you as an additional blanket.

TESTING FLOUR.—An exchange gives the following simple mode as the proper way to test flour: "Place a thimblefull in the palm of your hand and rub it gently with the finger. If the flour smooths down, feeling gentle and slippery, it is an inferior quality. But if the flour rubs rough in the palm, feeling like fine sand, and has an orange tint, purchase confidently. It will not disappoint you."

MAKE YOUR OWN CANDLES.—Take two pounds of alum for every ten pounds of tallow; dissolve in warm water before the tallow is put in; then melt the tallow in the alum water with frequent stirring. This will clarify and harden the tallow so as to make it a most beautiful article, either for summer or winter use, almost as good as sperm,

—G. Washington was a great man. He was born of poor but honest parents. He cut down a cherry tree, and when his father, who was fond of cherries, chased him into the barn to lick him, he cried, "Give me Liberty or give me Death." To which his father nobly replied, "I would rather you told me ten thousand lies, than cut down one cherry tree." In early life G. Washington never played truant and never chewed tobacco, nor did he ever write for the New York *Ledger*.

WHOLESALE

JANNEY & ANDREWS, 123 Market St. PHILADA.

GROCERS

H. KINKEAD, *Justice of the Peace and Claim Agent.*—Office removed to the office formerly occupied by M. Hasson, Esq., dec'd, on High St., Ebensburg. jl8.

FIRE! FIRE!! FIRE!!!

DO YOU HEAR THAT, FIREMEN?

AND ARE YOU PREPARED TO

OBEY THE SUMMONS!

This you are not, unless you have been to

Wolff's Clothing Store,

and have bought one of those superb

FIREMAN'S COATS,

to keep you warm and dry. WOLFF makes them at from $18 to $20, and any other garment you want you can have made to order at short notice.

☞ *NO FIT, NO CHARGE!* ☜

Mr. WOLFF has just returned from the East, and his READY MADE

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT

now contains the largest assortment, the most varied assortment, and altogether the most pleasing assortment of

WINTER GARMENTS FOR MEN & BOYS

EVER DISPLAYED IN ALTOONA.

☞ OVERCOATS, from the lowest priced Cassimere to the finest Beaver—all sizes.

☞ Full Suits of Clothing at from $9 to $30. Pants from $1,50 to $9. Vests from 75 cents to $5. Also, a general variety of

NOTIONS & FURNISHING GOODS, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes,

UMBRELLAS, SATCHELS, TRUNKS, &c.

☞ In the LADIES' DEPARTMENT will be found a full stock of FURS, from the lowest priced Coney to the finest Mink and Sable.

GODFREY WOLFF,

Next door to the Post Office, Altoona City.

THOMAS CARLAND,

WHOLESALE DEALER IN

GROCERIES AND QUEENSWARE,

WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,

STATIONERY AND NOTIONS,

FISH, SALT, SUGAR CURED MEATS,

BACON, FLOUR,

FEED AND PROVISIONS,

NO. 136 VIRGINIA STREET,

Between Julia and Caroline, - ALTOONA.

All such goods as Spices, Brushes, Wood and Willow Ware, Shoe Blacking and Stationery will be sold from manufacturer's printed price lists, and all other goods in my line at Philadelphia, Baltimore, Cincinnati and Pittsburgh current prices. To dealers I present the peculiar advantage of saving them all freight and drayage, as they are not required to pay freights from the principal cities and no drayage charges are made. Dealers may rest assured that my goods are of the best quality and my prices as moderate as city rates. By doing a fair, upright business, and by promptly and satisfactorily filling all orders, I hope to merit the patronage of retail dealers and others in Cambria county and elsewhere. Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed in all cases. THOMAS CARLAND.

Altoona, July 29, 1869.-tf.

CHAIR MANUFACTORY.

WM. P. PATTON,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

ALL KINDS OF CHAIRS

such as common Windsor Chairs, Fret Back Chairs, Vienna Chairs, Rustle Chairs, Rim Backed Chairs, Sociable Chairs,

Cane Seat Chairs,

ROCKING CHAIRS, OF EVERY SIZE

SPRING SEAT CHAIRS,

Settees, Lounges, &c., &c.

CABINET FURNITURE

of every description and of latest *STYLES, WITH PRICES TO SUIT THE*

Tastes of all.

Thankful for past favors, he respectfully solicits a liberal share of public patronage. Clinton Street, Johnstown Cambria Co. Pa. | Jan. 31, 1867.

ANDREW MOSES,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

SUPPES'S BUILDING, CLINTON ST., JOHNSTOWN,

HAS just received his fall and winter stock of fine French, London and American CLOTHS, CASSIMERES and VESTINGS, and a full assortment of Gent's FURNISHING GOODS.

Mr. Moses has been for eight years cutter at Wood, Morrell & Co.'s establishment, and now desires to inform his friends and the public generally that he has commenced business in Supes's building, on Clinton street, with a stock of goods adapted to the fall and winter, which he is prepared to make up in the latest styles and at moderate prices for cash, hoping by attention to business to merit a share of public patronage, and maintain that success which has heretofore attended his efforts in producing good fitting garments. Give him a call.

Johnstown, Sept. 2, 1868.-tf.

LAWSON & BAKER,

FRANKLIN STREET,

In the Old POST OFFICE BUILDING,

Johnstown, Pa,

WHOLESALE GROCERS

AND DEALERS IN

WESTERN PRODUCE!

LAWSON & BAKER keep constantly on hand a large supply SUGARS, SYRUPS, MOLASSES, TEAS, COFFEES, FLOUR, BACON, POTATOES, DRIED and GREEN FRUITS, TOBACCO CIGARS, &c., &c.

Orders solicited from retail dealers, and satisfaction in goods and prices guaranteed.

Johnstown, April 28, 1869.

ST. JAMES' HOTEL,

(*Conducted on the European Plan.*)

405 & 407 LIBERTY STREET, OPPOSITE THE UNION DEPOT, PITTSBURGH, PA.

JAMES K. LANAHAN, - - - Proprietor.

This House is newly built and splendidly furnished, and convenient to all the Railroads coming into the city. The Restaurant connected with this Hotel open at all hours of the day and night. [oct.17.-1y.

1870. WINTER. 1870.

I am now prepared to offer

SUPERIOR INDUCEMENTS

TO CASH PURCHASERS OF

TIN, SHEET-IRON & COPPER WARE

EITHER AT

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

My stock consists in part of every variety of

Tin, Sheet-Iron,

COPPER AND BRASS WARES,

ENAMELLED AND PLAIN

SAUCE-PANS, BOILERS &c.,

COAL SHOVELS, MINE LAMPS, OIL CANS, HOUSEFURNISHING HARDWARE OF EVERY KIND.

Spear's Anti-Dust

HEATING AND COOKING STOVES,

EXCELSIOR COOKING STOVES.

NOBLE, TRIUMPH AND PARLOR COOKING STOVES,

And any Cooking Stove desired I will get when ordered at manufacturer's prices.—Odd Stove Plates and Grates, &c., for repairs, on hand for the Stoves I sell; others will be ordered when wanted. Particular attention given to

Spouting, Valleys and Conductors,

all of which will be made out of best materials and put up by competent workmen.

Lamp Burners, Wick and Chimneys

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

I would call particular attention to the Light House Burner, with Glass Cone, for giving more light than any other in use. Also, the Paragon Burner, for Crude Oil.

SUGAR KETTLES AND CAULDRONS

of all sizes constantly on hand.

Special attention given to

Jobbing in Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron.

at lowest possible rates.

WHOLESALE MERCHANTS' LISTS now ready, and will be sent on application by mail or in person.

Hoping to see all my old customers and many new ones this Spring, I return my most sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage I have already received, and will endeavor to please all who may call, whether they buy or not.

FRANCIS W. HAY.

Johnstown, March 7, 1867.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES! *TO CASH BUYERS!*

AT THE EBENSBURG

HOUSE-FURNISHING STORE.

The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a great reduction in prices to CASH BUYERS. My stock will consist, in part, of *Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves*, of the most popular kinds; *Tinware* of every description, of my own manufacture; *Hardware* of all kind, such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Table Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Pen and Pocket Knives in great variety, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops, Axes, Hatchets, Hammers, Boring Machines, Augers, Chissels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax Bristles, Clothes Wringers, Grind Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Horse Nails, Horse Shoes, Cast Steel, Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, &c., Odd Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps and Tubing; *Harness and Saddlery Ware* of all kind; *Wooden and Willow Ware* in great variety; Carbon Oil and Oil Lamps, Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Glassware, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.

FAMILY GROCERIES,

such as Tea, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Syrups, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Fish, Hominy, Crackers, Rice and Pearl Barley; Soaps, Candles; TOBACCO and CIGARS; Paint, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Dusting, Varnish, Stove, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed Cords and Manilla Ropes, and many other articles at the lowest rates for CASH.

☞ *House Spouting* made, painted and put up at low rates for *cash*. A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware wholesale. GEO. HUNTLEY

Ebensburg, Feb, 28, 1867.-tf.

GEORGE W. YEAGER,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

HEATING AND COOK STOVES

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE

OF HIS OWN MANUFACTURE,

And GENERAL JOBBER in SPOUTING

and all other work in his line.

Virginia Street, near Caroline Street,

ALTOONA, PA.

The only dealer in the city having the right to sell the renowned "BARLEY SHEAF" COOK STOVE, the most perfect complete and satisfactory Stove ever introduced to the public.

STOCK IMMENSE. - PRICES LOW.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE.—Having purchased the tools and fixtures of Mr. T. W. Williams, and leased the building recently occupied by S. Singleton, Esq., on High street, opposite the store of Zahm & Son, the subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Ebensburg and parts adjacent that he is prepared to furnish all kind of TIN, COPPER and SHEET IRON WARE of his own manufacture, which he will not only guarantee perfect in make and material, but fully as moderate in price as like articles are sold by any manufacturer in the county. Special attention paid to making and putting up SPOUTING of all kinds. An examination of my work and prices is respectfully solicited, and I have no fear but what I can give entire satisfaction to all who favor me with their custom.

VALENTINE LUTTRINGER.

Ebensburg, Aug. 5, 1869. tf.

FRANK W. HAY,

WHOLESALE and RETAIL Manufacturer of TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE, *Canal street*, below Clinton, *Johnstown, Pa.* A large stock constantly on hand.

REAL ESTATE

SAVINGS BANK

No. 63 Fourth Avenue,

Adjoining new Merchants' and Manufacturers' National Bank,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

ESTABLISHED IN 18[illegible]

ISAAC JONES, President.
WM. H. SMITH, Vice President.
S. S. CARRIER, Sec. and Treas.
B. C. PARKE, Accountant.
E. B. TODD, Solicitor.

TRUSTEES:

Hon. Thos. M. Howe, Jacob Painter,
Hon. J. K. Moorhead, C. G. Hussey,
Harvey Childs, Wm. H. Smith,
Isaac Jones, D. W. C. Bakewell,
Nicholas Voeghly, Jr.

Statement of October 30, 186[illegible]

ASSETS

Bonds and Mortgages, being first liens on Real Estate,	$[illegible]
U. S 1881 Bonds, at par	[illegible]
U. S. 10-40 Bonds, at par.	[illegible]
Real Estate	[illegible]
Office Furniture	[illegible]
Cash	[illegible]
Total	$[illegible]

LIABILITIES.

Amount due Depositors	$[illegible]
" " " Interest,	[illegible]
Nov. 1, 1869	[illegible]
Contingent Fund	[illegible]
Total	$[illegible]

INTEREST ALLOWED on Deposits SIX PER CENT. PER ANNUM, payable to Depositors in May and November, when not drawn, will be added to the principal and COMPOUNDED.

Open for Deposit from 9 A. M. to 3 P. M. daily; also on Saturday Evenings, from 6 to 9 o'clock.

☞ Money loaned on Bond and Mortgage only. Slips for the use of depositors who do not visit the city, and copies of Charter and By-laws furnished by mail.

S. S. CARRIER,
Secretary and Treasurer.

No. 63 FOURTH AVE., PITTSBURGH.

November 25, 1869. 3m.

EBENSBURG FOUNDRY

AGAIN IN FULL BLAST

NEW FIRM, NEW BUILDINGS,

HAVING purchased the well known EBENSBURG FOUNDRY from Mr. [illegible] Glass, and rebuilt and enlarged it almost entirely, besides refitting it with new machinery, the subscribers are now prepared to furnish *COOK, PARLOR & HEATING STOVES* of the latest and most approved patterns, THRESHING MACHINES, MILL GEARING, ROSE and WATER WHEELS of every description, IRON FENCING, PLOUGHS and PLOUGH CASTINGS, and in fact every manner of articles manufactured in a first class Foundry. Job Work of all kind executed promptly and done cheaply.

The special attention of Farmers is called to two newly patented PLOUGHS which we possess the sole right to manufacture and sell in this county, and which are admitted to be the best ever introduced to the public.

Believing ourselves capable of performing any work in our line in the most satisfactory manner, and knowing that we can and will sell LOWER PRICES than have been charged in this community heretofore we confidently believe that we will be found worthy of liberal patronage.

Fair reductions made to wholesale dealers.

☞ The highest prices paid in cash for old metal, or exchanges given in exchange.

OUR TERMS ARE STRICTLY CASH OR COUNTRY PRODUCE. CONVERY, VINROE & CO.

Ebensburg, Sept. 2, 1868.

GEO. C. K. ZAHM, JAS. [illegible]

ZAHM & SON,

DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,

Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes,

AND ALL OTHER ARTICLES

Usually Kept in a Country Store.

WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE

TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS.

STORE ON MAIN STREET,

Next Door to the Post Office.

June 10, 1869. EBENSBURG, PA.

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.

WASHINGTON STREET,

Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,

MILLINERY GOODS,

HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND STEEL,
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,

PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,

Together with all manner of Western Produce, such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, CARBON OIL, &c., &c.

☞ Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.

Johnstown, April 28, 1869. 1y.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR UNDERSTANDINGS!

BOOTS AND SHOES

For Men's and Boys' Wear.

The undersigned respectfully informs numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS AND SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calf-skin boots to the coarse brogan, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as work can be obtained anywhere.

Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.

JOHN D. THOMAS.

Ebensburg, April 28, 1869.